

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

EBEN B. JORDAN DEAD

MERCHANT PRINCE OF BOSTON
PASSES AWAY.

Financial Conditions Easy—Terrible Calamity at Cleveland, Ohio—Venerable Author of "America" Dies Suddenly—Did Not Save Railroad Fare.

Eben B. Jordan, senior member of the Boston firm of Jordan, Marsh & Co., died at his residence Friday morning, Mr. Jordan, the merchant prince of Boston, was born in Danville, Me., Oct. 13, 1822. He was left fatherless when a child, at the age of 4 years, and his mother being unable to maintain the large family left dependent upon her, young Eben was placed with a farmer's family in the neighborhood. He remained in this home until he was 14 years old. At the age of 14, with just \$2.75 in his possession, he started for Boston, his fare to the city being \$1.00. The present firm of Jordan, Marsh & Co. was formed in 1851.

FIFTEEN BODIES FOUND.

Nine—Believed to Have Perished in a Street Car Horror.

The people of Cleveland, Ohio, stood appalled Sunday when they realized the horror of a terrible accident which occurred Saturday evening on the big central viaduct. It was the worst accident that had ever happened in that city, and the story of how the motor car, loaded with men, women and children, plunged through the open draw, straight down 100 feet into the river, was told over and over again. Fifteen bodies in all were recovered and identified. Thousands of people remained by the river bank all night, and thousands more were there early in the morning. August Rogers, the motor car driver, was held as a witness, was charged with manslaughter. This action was taken by Chief of Police, Hoehn, after he had investigated the accident. After the charge had been placed against him nobody was permitted to see Rogers. He was held in a cell, sustaining a chain to the trucks of the motor and they were raised from the river. The bed of the stream was then dragged, but no more bodies were found. Four persons are still missing, however, and it is probable that their bodies have floated down the river.

TRADE NOT AFFECTED.

Gold Exports Do Not Retard the Stock Markets.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "The scare about gold exports had no real significance, and although \$2,500,000 more went out Saturday, the stock market continues strong. There was and is no substantial cause of difficulty in the fact that exports of products have been too small to meet the greatly increased imports of merchandise. The collapse of Kaffir speculations abroad has forced many to realize on American gold, and the expectation that our Government may have to borrow again also operates to our disadvantage. But there is no local disturbance of money markets."

SHIPPED HIMSELF IN A BOX.

Worn-Out Scheme of a Young Man to Save Fare.

A peculiar case was left at a Columbus, Ohio, transfer company's office for shipment to San Antonio, Texas, aroused the suspicions of the manager, and the attention of the police was called to it. Investigation revealed that it contained John Schneider, a young German, who had arranged to have a box shipped in it to San Antonio. He had it well stocked with provisions, and would have saved about \$25 in railway fare. Schneider had \$70 when arrested. He was released, as no charge could be made against him.

Lumber Is to Take a Bound.

Lumber prices seem certain to go up with a bound with the opening of the new year. For it is said that on Jan. 1, the largest combine ever made will begin to control the trade of the Pacific coast. It is the Central Lumber Company, of San Francisco, the successor to the old Pacific Pine Lumber Company, and it represents a capital of at least \$400,000. It includes every mill of importance in the region west of the Cascade Mountains, from San Francisco on the south to Vancouver, B. C., on the north.

Many Female Seals Killed.

Official communications of the Collector of Customs which have been transmitted to the Treasury Department amply demonstrate the rapid rate at which the seal herds of Bering Sea are being slaughtered. In the last three months, 4,614 sealskins have been brought into port, of which number 4,650 are females.

Treasurer Clay Goes to Jail.

Ex-Treasurer Mandeville Green Clay, of Lawrence County, Ohio, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the Ohio penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$11,000. He pleaded guilty to embezzling county funds.

Would Be Governor.

John R. Tanner, chairman of the Republican State Committee, who has resigned his position and announced his candidacy for the gubernatorial nomination in 1890.

Dr. S. F. Smith Is Dead.

The Rev. S. F. Smith, the venerable author of "America," died suddenly in the New York and New England depot Saturday afternoon at Boston of heart disease.

Meet Death in the Crash.

Two freight trains on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road collided at Summit, Mich., killing Alfred C. Mortag, of Green Bay, an engineer, and badly injuring Frank Stocks.

Prevost Says He Is Guilty.

At Victoria, B. C., James C. Prevost, defaulting registrar of the British Columbia Supreme Court, pleaded guilty to all three counts of the indictment against him and was sentenced to four years' imprisonment.

Glves Tarrytown a Present.

John D. Rockefeller has donated land valued at \$50,000 for reservoirs for water for Tarrytown, N. Y. He says he will also build a water tower and lay the pipes.

Female Derailed in Prison.

Jennie Metcalf, only 15 years old, who is noted throughout the entire West as a bold and daring female desperado and a member of the famed Dalton gang, was committed to the Reformatory for Women at Sherburne, Mass., for two years for horse stealing.

Baron Fava Would Be Lenient.

President Cleveland will soon be asked to pardon the venerable Count Caesar Moreno, who is serving a ninety days' sentence for libeling Baron Fava, the Italian ambassador. The Baron himself will sign the petition, or make a personal appeal.

AMERICAN TRADE WITH ORIENT.

Great Britain Only Has Trade Balance in Her Favor.

In a report upon labor and wages in China, United States Consul, General Johnson strongly urges the merchants of America to take advantage of the splendid opportunities for trade that are sure to follow the approaching awakening of China. He shows that at present the trade is heavily against us in the case of both Japan and China. In the former the balance has been \$18,000,000, while in the latter \$16,000,000, while Great Britain, several thousand miles farther away, had balances in her favor about equal to our losses. The consul general holds that the European merchant is much more favored than his American competitor by the government aid afforded to the great steamship lines. Mr. Johnson argues that the Nicaragua Canal will greatly benefit American commerce with the East, and, with an American bank in China, and an American journal published there, the commercial prosperity of the United States would be great.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Annual Convention of the General Assembly Held at Washington.

The nineteenth annual convention of the general assembly, Knights of Labor, was held in Washington. All business transacted at the meetings was guarded with the utmost secrecy, not even Knights of Labor, other than delegates or alternates, being allowed admission. General Master Workman, Sovereign, expressed himself as being very much encouraged by the present condition of the order. He thinks the progress of the Knights of Labor is more marked at present than ever before, and that the increase of membership in the face of hard times is exceeding gratifying to him. The important subjects discussed at the convention was the attitude of the members of the order toward political parties during the next national campaign. While the Populists have embodied many of the principles of the knights in their platform, the latter think that in view of their voting strength the recognition should go further.

MINISTER HATCH ARRIVES.

Hawaiian Representative Says Ex-Queen Liliuokalani Has Been Ill.

A. T. Hatch, late minister of foreign affairs of Hawaii and recently appointed Hawaiian minister to the United States, has arrived in San Francisco. He says that all of the ex-queen, with a few exceptions, have been pardoned and many of them are returning to the country. Ex-Queen Liliuokalani had been ill, it was reported, but her sickness was not regarded as being serious. The cholera had disappeared, but its lesson remained. The drainage of Honolulu has been made almost perfect, the city has been washed up to stop overflowing and swamps have been cleaned up. Business was badly depressed by the cholera, but, with the removal of quarantine embargos, it was improving. The situation as to the government is said to be absolutely unchanged.

BANDITS BIG HAUL.

Get \$20,000 from a Colorado Springs Express Office.

Two notable bandits, at Colorado Springs, Colo., robbed the Wells-Fargo express office Monday night of \$20,000. They presented revolvers to the head of the office, Assistant Agent George Krout, and compelled him to open the safe. After they helped themselves to the money, they escaped. The stolen money was in a package which the agent left carelessly lying on a table while he went out to a train. The robbers secreted themselves in the safe. Agent Krout did not give up all the cash contained, for the thieves were in too big a hurry to get away. Over \$39,000 was left behind.

HIDDEN ON RAILS.

Mormon Elders Not in Favor with White-Popular Farmers.

A report from White Pine County, Ky., states that two Mormon elders were taken from a church there Sunday night and ridden out of the State, and into West Virginia, on rails. The elders, who have been at work in West Virginia for some time, crossing the river in defiance of the warnings of the farmers, were exhorting a large congregation to accept the Mormon faith, when they were assailed by a band of men, who rode them out of the State, but subjected them to no other indignities.

Route for the Big Ditch.

Trustworthy information has been received as to the contents of the report of the commission which examined into the feasibility and cost and recommended a route for the Nicaragua Canal. The report has been received by the President, who is using it in connection with his work on his annual message to Congress. The report indicates that a canal across the Isthmus via the Nicaraguan route is entirely feasible from an engineering point of view. The cost of the project as estimated at \$110,000,000, but it is estimated that this sum is small by some millions. The commission was nearly three months engaged in its survey work. The route as proposed by the commission is 173 miles long, or three or four miles longer than that which the canal company proposed. The proposed canal route is to the right and left of the company's route and has suggested some changes which it believes will be advantageous. The commission's waterway will be supplied with locks. The San Juan River and Lake Nicaragua will be employed, but the former will require considerable dredging. The lake is 56½ miles across, from the San Juan to the mouth of the Lajas. Some dredging will be required on the west coast of the lake which is shoal for a distance of something like 1,300 feet. Brito will be the western terminus of the canal and the distance from this point is little more than seventeen miles. The estimate has been made that, in order to complete the canal which the commission proposes, six years will be required, and in order to finish it within that time, a force of 20,000 men will have to be constantly employed. The commission also went to Panama and made a survey of the route there, and also refers to this project in its report.

Formosans Still Resist.

The Japanese on the island of Formosa have established their headquarters in Tai-Wan and have called for fresh reinforcements in view of the fact of the natives continuing their resistance to the occupation of that island by the troops of Japan.

War On in Flour.

Growing out of an attempt on the part of a majority of the wholesale grocers in Chicago to form a combination with the big Northwestern millers, a flour war has broken out. Prices on the leading brands are cut sharply by the local grocers.

Settlers in Danger.

Indian Agent David Day telegraphs from Ignacio, Colo., that two Indians and a squaw have been killed by unknown parties near the head of Lost Canon. The Indians are greatly excited and he fears for the safety of the settlers.

To Develop Wyoming.

Colonel Bill Cody, general manager of the Burlington, an electric and other capitalists, interested in the construction of the Shoshone Canal in the Big Horn Basin, have left Billings,

Mont., for the scene of the canal construction. The canal will cover 200,000 acres of exceptionally fertile land, will cost \$1,000,000 and will carry with its construction an early building of a Burlington line into the Big Horn Basin, with the erection of the new town and medical springs resort of Shoshone. Four arid states, two in Chicago and two in New York, with an aggregate capital of \$20,000,000, organized for the purchase and development of Wyoming free gold and placer properties have a number of experts now in the State looking for investments.

INVOLVES 800,000 ACRES.

Hoke Smith Says Northern Pacific Is to the Great Advantage of the East.

Secretary Smith has decided that the eastern terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad is at either Thomson, Minn., or Superior, Wis., instead of Ashland, Wis., as has always been claimed by the company. About eight hundred thousand acres of land is involved, which is lost by the company. The secretary does not undertake to say whether the grant begins at Thomson or Superior, but directs all selections for indemnity between these points to be held for further consideration. He does declare that the grant of the Northern Pacific does not extend east of Superior. The secretary also says that he is aware that the lands east of Superior were the basis for the selection of a large quantity of lands from the indemnity belt of the company's grant in North Dakota. These selections having been made some time ago, many, if not all, have perhaps been sold by the company. The secretary has directed that the company be allowed sixty days within which to specify a new basis for any of its indemnity selections voided by this decision.

DID NOT HEAR THE SIGNAL.

Conductor and Brakeman of a Freight Train Killed.

A wreck on the Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling Railroad at Warwick, fifteen miles east of Akron, Ohio, resulted in the death of two men. The engineer of a freight train stopped and whistled for a flagman to be sent out. The conductor, Charles Ernst, and brakeman, John Adams, were asleep in the caboose and did not hear the signal. A second section train came into the first train, and the two engines collided. The money loss will be \$10,000. Near Summit, N. J., four cars, which were being drawn up a steep grade on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway, broke away from the locomotive and ran back at great speed, crashing into the locomotive of a newspaper train which was moving forward at a good rate. Reuben Tindall, engineer of the newspaper train, was killed and his fireman, Hiram Rush, badly injured.

SCHLATTER IS MISSING.

Federal Warrant Issued for the Arrest of the Denver "Messiah."

Francis Schlatter, the so-called healer and Messiah, disappeared from Denver, and a warrant for his arrest was issued from the United States court. He has been summoned to appear before the United States commissioner as a witness against persons arrested on a charge of using the mails to defraud by pretending to sell handkerchiefs blessed by Schlatter. The accused claimed they could prove that Schlatter had really blessed a sale of handkerchiefs for the purpose in that case he was liable to indictment. He left a note simply saying: "My mission in Denver is ended. Good-by."

FLOUR WAR STILL WAGING.

Price Is Down to \$3.25 Per Barrel and May Go Lower.

The war on flour among Chicago merchants is jogging along merrily. One large house announced a reduction from \$3.55 per barrel to \$3.40 on the brands manufactured by the Pillsbury company and the Consolidated Milling Company, while another house quoted Pillsbury's Best at \$3.25 per barrel. A representative dealer was asked concerning the situation. "Well, we are doing an awful lot of business," he said, "and the cut is on in earnest; we cannot pretend to say how long it will last."

Diet of Cactus Plant.

Distressing stories of deprivation and starvation are brought by the mail steamer from Jamaica. The district of St. Elizabeth, comprising 6,000 persons, is in a most deplorable condition, brought about by the failure of early crops by drought and the devastation of the second crops by a visitation of caterpillars. The Government of the district of St. Elizabeth \$500,000 and private donations reach \$5,000. But this will soon be exhausted. Two deaths have already been reported—an old woman and a girl. Many of the poorer people are now living on cactus and whole families have been living for weeks on a little flour and sugar. Others are subsisting on cactus and other plants, and unless extensive relief comes soon many people, old and young, must die of starvation. In many instances mothers are offering to give their little children away to strangers to save their lives.

Nubar Pasha Resigns.

Nubar Pasha, the Egyptian minister, has resigned on account of ill health.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$3.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, fat to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 57c to 58c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 35c; butter, choice cream, 22c to 24c; eggs, 18c to 19c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, 4c per pound; choice green huli, 2½c to 4c per pound. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.50; corn, No. 2, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 35c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 50c to 51c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 35c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 66c to 67c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 58c to 60c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 35c; butter, choice cream, 22c to 24c; eggs, 18c to 19c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, 4c per pound; choice green huli, 2½c to 4c per pound. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 62c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 34c; clover seed, \$4.30 to \$4.75. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 1 hard, 65c to 66c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 56c to 58c; corn, No. 2, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 21c; barley, No. 2, 37c to 38c; rye, No. 1, 37c to 38c; pork, mess, \$8.00 to \$8.50. New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 61c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; butter, creamery, 16c to 24c; eggs, Western, 16c to 24c.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Annual Reunion of a Famous Regiment—Suicide of W. T. Lamoreaux, of Grand Rapids—Northern Peninsula Farmers Hold Institutes.

Twenty-First Michigan.

The Twenty-first Michigan Infantry held its annual reunion at Sweet's Hotel, Grand Rapids, Thursday, with the largest attendance of veterans of any Western Michigan reunion in a long time. Col. William B. McCreary, of Flint, president of the association, was unable to be present on account of illness, and sent a letter of regret to his old comrades. Secretary Eben Rice, of Grand Rapids, read his annual report, in which he referred to the fact that since the last meeting the grim reaper death had been busy in the ranks, and that no less than eighteen comrades had been taken to the tomb by sorrowing friends. The banquet was held in the evening, and among other features was a very able short paper by Congressman Avery, of Greenville, on "The Old Flag." The remainder of the program was as follows: Address of welcome, Mayor C. D. Stephens; "Our Monument at Chickamauga," Hon. Cornelius Van Loo; "Our Mothers," J. J. Austin; "Old Lookout Mountain Camp Ground," Capt. J. C. Taylor; recitation, "The Crimped Old Soldier," D. H. English; "Battlefield of Chickamauga After the Battle," Capt. W. T. Lamoreaux; Capt. George Woodworth's recitation, "Francis Albion," "Our Dead of '65," Sanford W. Lyon; "The Ladies," E. N. Bates; "The Living Comrades of '65," George E. Taylor. The old officers were re-elected as they have been each year for several years past.

Farmers' Institutes.

Hon. Chas. W. Garfield and Secretary Butterfield, of the State Board of Agriculture, with a number of professors from the Agricultural College, have been in the Upper Peninsula where they conducted the first farmers' institute ever held there. Mr. Garfield said: "These institutes are a new thing for the Upper Peninsula, and are regarded by their promoters as largely experimental. The work was very satisfactory in every particular. The farmers are intelligent, and were fair during the day sessions, and very large in the evenings. There is a growing feeling among the citizens of the Upper Peninsula that their future prosperity depends upon agriculture. The lumber business is declining, and mining is becoming more and more speculative. The profit of the timber is shown during our institutes a manifest desire on the part of the people for information upon the subject of scientific farming. Nearly all of the farmers up there are Swedes who had been thrown out of the country by the shutting down of the mines. There is one thing that is very puzzling for these farmers, and that is that when they have once made a start to improve a piece of land nothing will induce them to return to their work under ground. As a rule the farming up there is carried on in a very crude manner, and it is gratifying to know that the institutes are doing just the information that is most needed."

Relief Fund at Detroit.

Sympathy, substantial as well as sentimental, was tendered to the families of the men who were killed in the Detroit riot at a meeting held at the Auditorium. Not only the rich of the city were represented, but the working men and women, who know how to thoroughly while earning their daily bread, were there, and their dollars and quarters went to swell the fund. The fund was raised for the relief of the unfortunate, as well as the larger sums that came in checks. Altogether \$11,170.62 was reported to the meeting to be used as a general fund, of which \$3,000 comes from the Free Press fund, \$2,000 from the Michigan State Board of Agriculture, and the balance from the Detroit Association. The latter two subscriptions having come from the Mayor's office. This will not be the sum total raised. The meeting asked that collections be taken up in the churches, the schools, and even the saloons. Besides, there was a fund which had been raised by the Mayor, part of which had been placed where it would do the most good.

Michigan Bean King Is Dead.

William T. Lamoreaux, of Grand Rapids, known as the bean king, from the fact that he handled beans as business, died at his home in Grand Rapids on Sunday afternoon by shooting himself in the head. He suffered a stroke of apoplexy last summer, and since then had spells of melancholy. Mr. Lamoreaux was born fifty-eight years ago in New York State, and went to Grand Rapids in the early '70s and began business in a small dry goods store and beans. His bean elevator is the largest in the country, and for several years he has handled 1,000,000 bushels of beans annually, with a trade that extended all over the country. His widow and an adopted daughter survive him.

Short State Items.

The Universalist Church, of Marshall, has closed its doors until financial aid comes to maintain services.

Joseph B. Witcher, of Saginaw, was arrested at Cincinnati for embezzling \$400. He has confessed and is on his way back for trial.

Episcopal Church of All Saints, at Saginaw, will probably pass out of the Episcopal church hands and become the property of the Church of Christ.

Canada Southern surveyors are said to be marking out a new route from St. Thomas to Courtwright, with a view of extending the road to Port Huron.

There was a unique scene in the courtroom at Schoolcraft a day or two ago, during the trial of a case which very strange persons figured. It was necessary to bring into court the sheep herding marks in question for the jury to view.

A little Hildesheim girl was envious of the big bonfires her neighbors made out of fallen leaves, so she touched a match to her father's haystack. The resulting blaze completely consumed the other bonfires, and she was satisfied.

Col. Michael Shoemaker, of Jackson, died Sunday morning, 77 years of age. He was one of the most prominent Democratic politicians and business men in Central Michigan. During the war he was colonel of the Thirtieth Regiment of Michigan Infantry, and he and his regiment were specially mentioned for gallant service at Murfreesboro.

Last spring Charles Gates took Mrs. N. M. Beebe's farm, near Pinckney, on a lease for one year, and, without understanding, he husked his share of the corn and sold it, leaving hers in the field unhusked. She had him arrested for grand larceny, and in the hearing he was acquitted.

With the beginning of the new year women will be deburred from voting in forty-eight Michigan cities, the change being made by the new constitution, which will take effect on Jan. 1.

The change was not made intentionally, and members of the commission which drafted the charter are greatly chagrined at the discovery.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Nov. 24.

Golden Text—"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink."—Isa. 5: 11.

The lesson this week is on the subject of temperance—or, rather, intemperance—and is found in Isaiah 5: 11-23. A temperance lesson is always timely, for the battle with intemperance is always on. In this warfare, too, there is no discharge. The fields change, weapons change, tactics change, but the old enemy remains, and the conflict abides irrepressible. In the public wrestle with the insatiable monster we do not win, in all respects, to be making progress. Indeed, in certain localities there is an armistice which resembles very much a capitulation to this enemy of our homes. Yet it is in our hearts to speak a word of hope; two of them. One relates to the enemy himself, the other to our friends. There is a fatal weakness in the power of the foe. He is doing wrong. He knows he is doing wrong and needs only to be confronted to reveal that inner cowardice that sin induces in all those brought under his control. There is a brazen, blatant front; but it is thin and false. Witness certain phases of the battle for municipal reform in our cities, East and West. "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." Let us do our part. Satan will do his in this matter. The only trouble has been that we have allowed Satan to change the tables on us, and we have been doing our proper part, and we have lost. But remember Oldson's triumph, the prevailing, fear-smitten Midianite and God's hidden resources of power. We will yet send this vaunting, but empty-headed invader scurrying down the valleys and out of the land. Another hopeful word. We sometimes hear a few, "There are a number of us in British quarters, fast finding more. We do not well. There are thousands that have not bowed the knee to Baal, and when the right alignment is made we will be found stronger, far stronger than our adversaries. There are the young people and the children, well trained in the school of temperance, in these better days. Are you counting them in?"

Lesson Hints.

These verses are not arbitrary laws; they are self-evident truths. The man who rises early in the morning to follow strong drink, and we have them to-day, is in an evil case. He has harbored a bad ambition; it has become an infirmity with him. Just dead is the pit. On the whole you may pretty clearly recognize a man by the first thought he has in the morning. "Till wine inflame them." In the margin it reads, "Till wine pursue them." It is the same word translated at Ps. 10: 2, "persecute," as one chased by a demon. The picture, indeed, of the poor wretch who is so under the control of strong drink that he is driven to it as a master with lash and cord. This is a woe, indeed. "They regard not the work of the Lord." This is a philosophic principle. How can one who is wholly given to drink, and who has no spiritual life, be a Christian? The base crowds out the good. The saddest feature of intemperance is the gradual decline of moral sense and of high moral purpose. There is a labor question. Indeed the drink problem is largely a labor question. The prophet says that a drunkard and does not consider the operation of God's hands. And presently, as growing out of this dull sense of noble service and responsibility, he will not be considering the work of his own hands. It is the saloon that bequeaths us most of our evils, as beggars beg to-day. The fall of a soul. "Is there anything more sad and awful under the sun? When we look at a man reeling under the influence of strong drink the words of David come to our mind, 'How are the mighty fallen!' Mighty, for man is the noblest work of God; fallen, and great is the fall. The man who is drunk falls into sin through overindulgence. But there is hope also, through the grace of God, for a soul that feels itself thrown down. It was of cast away Gentiles that James spoke when he said, 'And to this agree the words of the prophet, as it is written: After this I will return and will build again the tabernacle of David, which is fallen down; and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up.' (Acts 15: 16, 17). To be strong against the temptation of this life, build right. Get the true foundation beneath the feet, Jesus Christ, our righteousness, and we shall stand against temptation because of the little virtues and the easily besetting sins; remember the little foxes that destroy the vines. The lad saw his father go over a barrel of fruit and at last throw out just one rotten pear. 'You have had your work almost for nothing, father,' he said. 'Not so, my son,' and the father made his son take the spoiled pear and put it with six other good ones, close together, on a plate. A week later the boy brought them back, saying, 'Father, they have all rotted.' 'Just so, my son, would it have been with the barrel of fruit, had I left the bad pear inside.' A little more, left to itself, may work great corruption.

Next Lesson—"David Anointed King."

I Sam. 16: 1-13.

Opinions on Trust.

It is much harder to examine and judge than to take up opinions on trust; and therefore the far greatest part of the world borrow from others those which they entertain concerning all the affairs of life and death. Hence it proceeds that men are so unanimously in the pursuit of things, which, far from having any inherent real good, are tarnished over with a specious and deceitful gloss, and contain nothing answerable to their appearance. Hence it proceeds on the other hand, that those things which are really good, and which are the general cry of the world, are thus the greatest part of their ordinances are abrogated by the wise."—Bolingbroke.

Evil Companions.

The company that man keeps determines his character. No man does undertake the religious life with honesty and earnestness without separating from evil associations. He draws off to the good, and the evil as naturally draws away from him. If evil associates of the past are near to him they are no longer in sympathy with him; not because of his sanctimoniousness, but because there is something in the man on account of which they do not longer enjoy his society as they once did. The more earnestly he devotes himself to his God the more they draw away from him.—Rev. J. L. Whitrow.

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Lesson for Nov. 24.

Golden Text—"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink."—Isa. 5: 11.

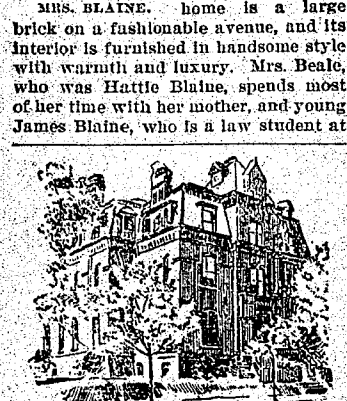
The lesson this week is on the subject of temperance—or, rather, intemperance—and is found in Isaiah 5: 11-23. A temperance lesson is always timely, for the battle with intemperance is always on. In this warfare, too, there is no discharge. The fields change, weapons change, tactics change, but the old enemy remains, and the conflict abides irrepressible. In the public wrestle with the insatiable monster we do not win, in all respects, to be making progress. Indeed, in certain localities there is an armistice which resembles very much a capitulation to this enemy of our homes. Yet it is in our hearts to speak a word of hope; two of them. One relates to the enemy himself, the other to our friends. There is a fatal weakness in the power of the foe. He is doing wrong. He knows he is doing wrong and needs only to be confronted to reveal that inner cowardice that sin induces in all those brought under his control. There is a brazen, blatant front; but it is thin and false. Witness certain phases of the battle for municipal reform in our cities, East and West. "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." Let us do our part. Satan will do his in this matter. The only trouble has been that we have allowed Satan to change the tables

SOME NOTED WIDOWS.

WELL-KNOWN WOMEN WHO LIVE AT WASHINGTON.

Society Has No Attractions for Mrs. James G. Blaine—Mrs. Nellie Grant—Sartoris, Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson, and Mrs. Phil Sheridan.

Many Who Are Interesting. Washington is not the only Mecca toward which the eyes of all the politicians turn, but it is the goal of the hopes of many fair women, whose names are known over the Union. Perhaps the best known of the women in Washington is Mrs. Blaine, the widow of the late Secretary of State under President Harrison. Her home is a large brick on a fashionable avenue, and its interior is furnished in handsome style with warmth and luxury. Mrs. Blaine, who was Hattie Blaine, spends most of her time with her mother, and young James Blaine, who is a law student at

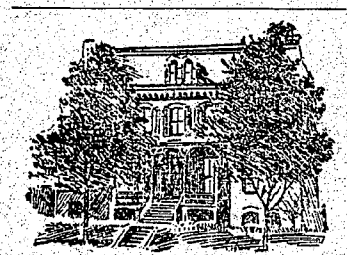


MRS. BLAINE'S RESIDENCE.

the University of Virginia, also manages to pass a great deal of his time at his mother's home.

Mrs. Nellie Grant-Sartoris has a lovely home. It is of white carved stone, and has all the interior work of oak, while the polished floors are covered with rich rugs, and the whole house is decorated in the light, cozy modern style. Mrs. Sartoris is believed to be quite wealthy. There have been many rumors of her marriage, but these reports are believed to be without any foundation at all.

Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson's house is a large brick of yellow tint, it having been remodeled last year when she bought it. A good many years ago Mrs.

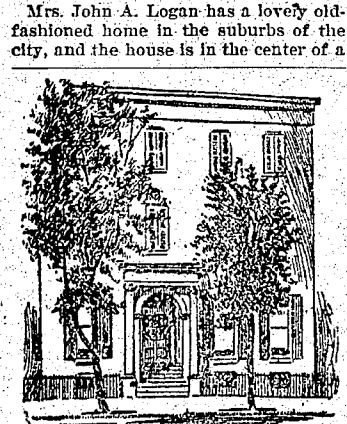


WHERE MRS. SHERIDAN LIVES.

Johnson, as Miss Lane, was the fair mistress of the White House under the administration of her uncle, Buchanan. She lives almost alone, having no one with her, except a niece.

Perhaps Mrs. Phil Sheridan is one of the prettiest of the young widows at the capital. She is a tall woman with a slight, graceful figure, dark hair combed back from a high brow, brown eyes, and a small head well poised on a straight pair of shoulders. She is slender and youthful in appearance, being a child when married, about nineteen years ago. Mrs. Sheridan is a woman of fine manners and attractive presence. Her home is a brick standing alone in a square, and the interior is cut up into queer corners and full of interesting souvenirs of her famous husband. There are four children. No one has ever succeeded in winning the heart of the charming widow, and it is likely that she will always be Mrs. Phil Sheridan to the American Nation.

Mrs. John A. Logan has a lovely old-fashioned home in the suburbs of the city, and the house is in the center of a



HOME OF MRS. JOHNSON.

big yard full of flowers. In one part of the house is a hall full of medals, flags, and hundreds of other souvenirs of the dead statesman, and it is a veritable treasure house. Mrs. Logan is a handsome woman, with a fine, intellectual face and a wealth of gray hair, which is worn high on her shapely head.

Dyeing the Burglars.

A good story is told by a German paper of the way in which a dyer treated two burglars whom he caught in his establishment, as they were in the act of making off with some valuable dyes. Mr. S., the owner of the color works, is often engaged in experiments late into the evening, and occasionally spends the night in the chemical laboratory, which opens into the room where the great dye vats are.

The thieves made their visit, as it chanced, on one of the nights when Mr. S. was sleeping at the laboratory. He is naturally a light sleeper, and a little past midnight he was aroused by the sound of voices in the vat room. He saw the flash of a light, and suspecting thieves, arose quietly from his sofa, took his revolver, and concealed in the darkness, watched the movements of the two men. He saw that each bore a package of new and valuable dyes.

Thinking that matters had progressed far enough, he stepped forward, cocked his revolver, and said, quietly, "I have a use for those dyes. You'd better leave them alone."

The thieves, taken completely by surprise, dropped their plunder and started to run, leaping from the side of one vat to the next. In the darkness one of them miscalculated the distance and fell headlong into an indigo vat; and his companion, hearing the splash, glanced back to see what had occurred, lost his balance, and toppled into the same vat.

"That's all right," said Mr. S., half-jocosely, as he stepped to the edge of the vat and covered the thieves with his revolver. "I won't grudge you enough of that indigo to dye your clothes and your skin. You needn't hurry about getting out. We must give the dye a chance to take effect."

For fifteen minutes or more he kept the two men in the vat, where they several times plunged beneath the surface of the liquid, and came up spluttering and choking, and finally begged for mercy.

"Well," remarked Mr. S., good-naturedly, "I think you probably are as blue outside as you feel inside, so I won't detain you longer. And now," changing his tone to one of stern command, "if you don't want the police put on your tracks, you'll make yourselves scarce in this town. Out now, and be off!"

A RAILROAD MAGNATE

Who Began Life Very Poor in a Little Maine Village.

M. E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four Railroad system, which ramifies Indiana, Ohio, and Illinois, began life poor. Harrison, Me., a little Yankee village whose inhabitants are persons of exceedingly simple ways and habits, is his native place, and there, before he entered his teens, he attended the village school sixteen weeks every year. Later his yearly schooling was cut down to six weeks. He had to work the remainder of the time on his father's farm. But he never stopped studying, whether in school or out, and he never lost sight of a big resolution he made when he was a small boy that he would get away from the farm as soon as he could. At 15 he managed to get a school teacher's certificate, and then for three winters he boarded round and wielded the birch, working on the family farm every summer. When he was 18 he began to study law, and after a heroic struggle was admitted to the bar.

Later he tried to teach school and practice law in the town of Gray, Me., but that wouldn't work. He moved to Boston, where he got on better, was soon admitted to partnership in a prosperous law firm, caught political fever and became a State Senator. He went West in 1871 to become receiver of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette Railroad, now embraced in the Big Four system.

Exposition at Tokyo.

Some of the enterprising citizens of Tokyo have organized a company to promote the plan of holding an international exposition in that city five years hence. They have selected a site on a low island in the river opposite the foreign concession called Tsukiji (pronounced Skeegee), where most of the missionaries and other foreigners live, and propose to raise it several feet above the high water mark by dredging a deeper channel. Fifty or sixty acres have already been reclaimed, and demonstrate that the scheme is practicable. It is estimated that 250 acres can be reclaimed and made permanently valuable for a park or manufacturing purposes for about as many dollars. It is expected that the government will take hold of the matter very shortly and lay before the new parliament a detailed plan for the proposed exposition.

The Largest Oak Tree.

The largest oak board ever sawed was ripped from the body of a mammoth tree which formerly stood near Scottsburg, Ind. The tree was 27 feet in circumference, and was said to be the largest perfectly round oak in the State. It was purchased by H. Hermann, the New York lumber dealer, for the sum of \$75, and was cut down and sawed into boards. The largest of these boards was 10 inches thick, 5 feet 2 1/2 inches wide at the butt and 5 feet exactly at the top. It was 55 feet long, and required the combined strength of two yokes of oxen and eight horses a whole day to remove it one and one-half miles on a "broad tread" wagon from the saw mill to the depot. Lumber men say that this was the largest oak board ever sawed in America.

It Was Suspicious.

One of the principal men in the bureau of printing and engraving had a somewhat peculiar experience in New York recently.

He had occasion to visit the metropolis on business, and after a stay of several days at one of the principal hotels he called for his bill. When it was given him he tendered in payment a brand new \$20 silver certificate. The clerk looked at it and then passed it back.

"What's the matter?" said the official. "I can't take that," replied the clerk. "I don't think it's good."

"Not good?" exclaimed the official. "Not good. Why, man, it's good; I made it myself."

"Yes," said the clerk, "so I thought."

Invaluable.

Mrs. Witherby—What a great aid Mr. Van Wicket must have been at your reception.

Mrs. Von Blumer—Indeed he was. Mrs. Witherby—I understand that he introduced you to most of your guests.

—Truth.

Watts—"Do you think a man can be a Christian on a dollar a day?" Potts—"I don't see how he can afford to be anything else."—Indianapolis Journal.

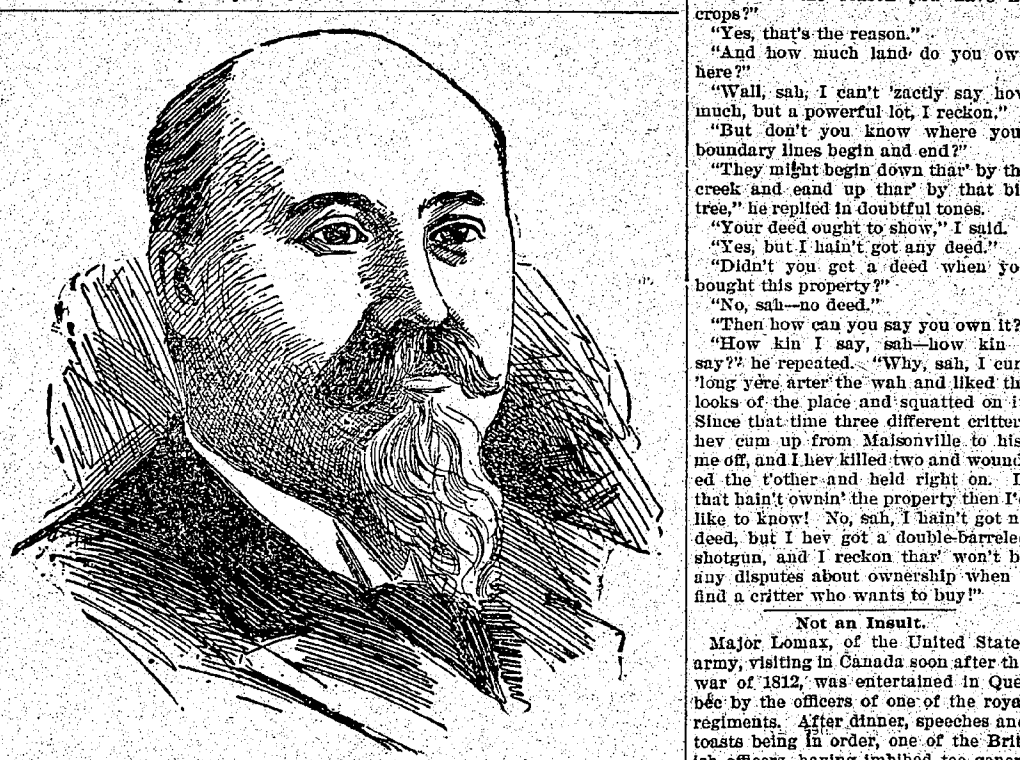
THE LATEST PARIS FASHIONS.



HAZEN S. PINGREE

The Famous Mayor Whom Detroit Recently Re-elected.

Hazen S. Pingree, of Detroit, is probably the most famous Mayor in the United States. For six years he has filled the chief municipal chair in the Michigan metropolis. The country at large knows Pingree best from the fact that he originated the idea of city potato patches for the poor. It is needless to say that he was ridiculed from the Atlantic to the Pacific; every one remembers how the press treated the subject. But Pingree never wavered. The potato patches were cultivated and the poor are still blessing the mayor for it. So successful was the Detroit plan that it has since been adopted by other cities.



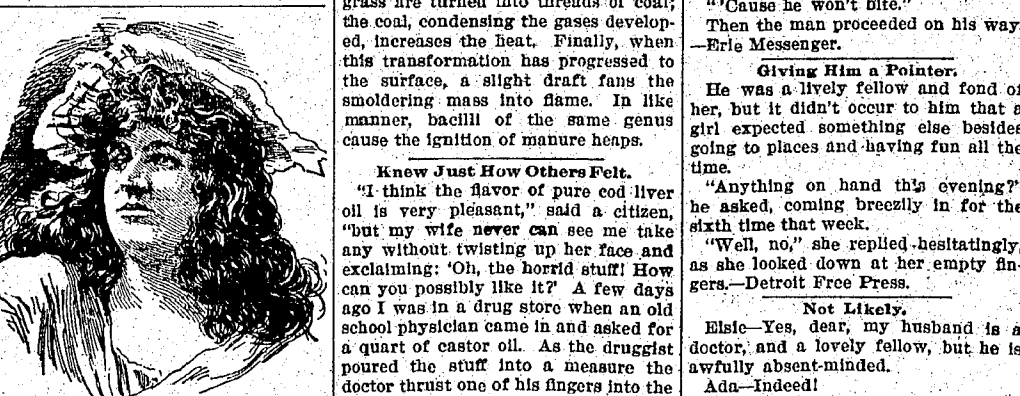
HAZEN S. PINGREE, MAYOR OF DETROIT.

les. It was Pingree who originated the municipal circus two years ago, the proceeds of the entertainment, which was given by the mayor and aldermen, going to the relief of the unemployed poor. These and other novel ideas brought the mayor into ridicule and he was looked upon the country over as a marvel of eccentricity. The notoriety which he thus obtained led the more studious to examine into his record.

BARNATO'S SISTER-IN-LAW.

She Has a Part in a Coming Opera Now Playing in This Country.

There is a pretty girl, who has snapping black eyes that light up well moulded features, who is just now playing a small part, a very small part, at that, in one of the comic operas running at a New York theater. She dances a Spanish flange and sings in a sweet but light soprano voice in a quintet. I believe she has two or three



MISS ALICE HOLBROOK.

lines to speak also. Her main occupation in the opera is to stand around in picturesque costumes and striking poses and look pretty, in all of which she is eminently successful. This young lady is Miss Alice Holbrook. More than that, she is the sister-in-law of the richest man in the world, "the King of the Kafirs," Barney Barnato. She is probably paid about \$20 or \$25 a week. Her brother-in-law is estimated to be worth \$300,000,000, or something like that, and Miss Holbrook and her sister and "Barney" are on the best of terms. He paid for her education in London, and Mrs. Barnato writes to her constantly. Miss Holbrook has had a wide experience for the short time she has been on the stage. She has played in Africa with an opera company, camping out on the veldt; in Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, Fiji Islands and in England, where last season, in "Claude Du Val," she was starred along with Arthur Roberts.

SHEEP-KILLING PARROTS.

They Pounce Upon Their Victims and Drill Holes in Their Backs.

Mr. Taylor White contributes to the Zoologist an account of the kea, a dull green bird of the parrot type, known as Nestor notabilis, whose sheep-killing propensities have lately attracted much attention. Mr. Alfred Russell Wallace says that the kea deserted its natural forests and berries first for the pickings of the farmer's slaughter yards, then for the live sheep, and finally, by a refinement of evolutionary adaptation, for the delicate fat which overlies the sheep's kidney.

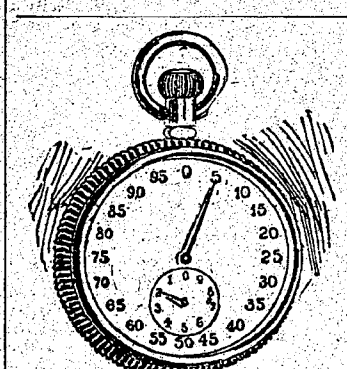
Mr. White, who was farming sheep on the New Zealand mountains before the kea had learnt its bad habits, and who has had the best opportunity for studying the bird, disputes this statement. The kea, he says, could not have deserted its berries, for it is only found above the forest line, where berries do not grow. Its food consists naturally chiefly of lichens on stones, and it hit on the practice of killing sheep in all probability by accident. Suddenly it was found that some sheep, which had missed a shearing and had long wool, would die in the night, and on skinning, a small round hole far down the back would be discovered. For a long time the cause of this was unknown, but one day the kea was caught in the act, and thenceforth its proceedings were closely watched.

The kea's habit of sheep killing and seeking out the kidney fat has been held up as one of the most striking instances of rapid adaptation; but Mr. White thinks the adaptation was occasioned by the resemblance of the long and possibly frozen wool to the lichens on which the birds feed. The parrot, it seems, never touches the kidney fat at all, but simply wants the blood, and the reason for its choosing a spot far back was not the proximity of any special delicacy, but the fact that it could not be reached there, and that the position and long hair gave it a purchase during the frantic efforts which the victim made to escape.

A POCKET CASH REGISTER.

One of the Latest and Most Convenient Little Novelties.

The accompanying illustration represents a very neat and useful little device, by means of which one may keep an accurate account of small expenses. As may be seen from the cut, the device is just like a watch, and may be worn as a watch is. It is sure to find



CONVENIENT LITTLE NOVELTY.

favor with ladies for use when shopping, for it registers every purchase and adds automatically, so that the shopper may know, at any moment, just how much he or she has expended. The knob at the top is pressed down when an amount is to be registered, every pressure of it "ringing up" five cents. Five pressures, therefore, registers twenty-five cents, and so on. The dollars are added up automatically.

Mountains of Gold.

No longer than ten years ago even the ubiquitous British looked upon the Transvaal as no better than a howling wilderness. Some traces of gold had been found, but they were not regarded as workable at a profit. The house of Rothschild appealed to their American correspondent to send the best mining engineer in this country to investigate. Gardner Williams, at present the director of the DeBeers diamond mines at Kimberley, undertook this mission. He reported to his principals that he was surprised and disgusted at their credulity—there was no gold in the Witwatersand.

Mr. Williams was an authority of the first class, but, alas! for the infallibility of science and experience, the territory which he condemned as worthless to the gold miner is now yielding something like \$40,000,000 a year of the yellow metal. Over 2,000 heads of stamps are at work, day and night, over the line of "barren" outcrop for a distance of forty miles. This vast industry, forty mines alone, of which are capitalized at \$85,000,000, has in ten years transformed a bleak, remote and unsmiling cattle range, sparsely peopled with sullen Boers and hostile natives, into a veritable El Dorado.—New York Herald.

A Forecast.

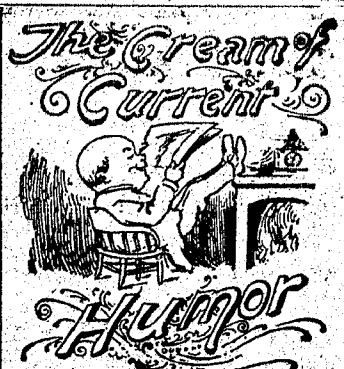


"There, I think this is the best way to put it: 'Dear Mrs. McCollrub, we are very sorry we cannot accept your kind invitation for Wednesday evening, as our grandpa is dying and will be buried on Saturday.'—Judy.

Encouragement.

The French are seldom at loss for a reply, no matter how far they may be pushed into a corner. A young man applied for a situation in the household of a lady whose summer home was not far from Paris. "But," said she, in reply to his request, "I have brought all my servants with me. I have nothing for you to do."

"Ah, madame," replied the young Frenchman, in a modest tone, "if you did not know how very little work it would take to occupy me!"



THE CREAM OF CURRENTS.

In proverbs dangers often lurk— Their meaning rings at his work. But—drives the others crazy. —Atlanta Constitution.

Prisoner—"What man is going to defend me? Why, he couldn't bring an innocent person through!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

"I cannot vote," she wailed. "Neither can the baby," said he, "but that doesn't alter the fact that he is boss."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Tom has proposed, and asks me to give him his answer in a letter." "Shall you do it?" "No; I will be more liberal and give him his answer in two letters."—Harper's Bazar.

Wallace—"How did you feel the first time you got into a barber's chair for a shave?" "Ferry—to tell the truth about it, I felt like a bare-faced fraud."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

James—"Is Miss Snowball a graduate of Vassar?" William—"She is." "I thought she was. I heard her ask if the muzzle of a gun was to prevent it going off."—Hudson Register.

Mowler—"I see some philosopher says that the way to cure yourself of a love affair is to run away. Do you believe it?" Cynicus—"Certainly—if you run away with the girl."—Truth.

Now the coal dealer fears, good soul, As winter draweth nigh, There'll be a scarcity of coal And prices will be high. —Boston Courier.

Burglar—"Open your mouth, I'll kill yer!" Mother—"Coward! Only for one thing I'd raise the house." "What's dat?" "I'd be certain to wake the baby!"—Chicago Record.

Blotbs—"Did you hear about the duel between De Tanneke and Old Soak? They fought with pistols." Blotbs—"Were they loaded?" Blotbs—"No, not the pistols."—Philadelphia Record.

Harry—"I cannot offer you wealth, Marie; my brains are all the fortune I possess." Marie—"Oh, Harry, if you are as badly off as that, I am afraid papa will never give his consent."—Scribner's.

She (to her fiance)—"I heard an old lady pay you a great compliment yesterday." He—"Quite natural. What was it?" She—"She said you must be a very bright man to attract me as you did."—Truth.

Mr. Spinks—"Well, Willie, has your sister made up her mind to go to the concert with me?" Willie—"Yep. She's made up her mind and she's makin' up her face now. She'll be down in a minute."—Great Divide.

Mr. Huggins (entering parlor with Miss Kissan on his arm)—I've been to a taste of Paradise; I've been to your conservatory, major. The Major—Yes, I notice you got some powder on your nose getting it.—Yonkers Statesman.

We would not house the gathered sheaves, If fortune's lights would flash And sweet October's golden leaves Would pass for current cash! —Atlanta Constitution.

"You can see for yourself that these goods are marked down," said the salesman, pointing to the altered price marks. "They appear to be all marked up," replied the customer, as he looked at the many hieroglyphics.—Yonkers Statesman.

Good-looking Young Girl—Will you do something for me, Mr. B? "With pleasure, my dear Miss A. What is it?" "Well, I wish you would propose to me so that I may cry over my cousin. I promise I won't accept you."—Fliegende Blaetter.

The dressmaker's maid in a chic gown arrayed. May the heroine be of her dreams; But, except when asleep, she must sew and not reap. For she never can be what she seems. —Harlem Life.

"Johnny," called his mother, "quit using that bad language." "Why," replied the boy. "Shakespeare said what I just did." "Well," replied the mother, growing infuriated, "you should quit going with him—he's no companion for you."—New York Herald.

How often Dams Fortune looks on us aslant, With its women who want to be voters and can't. And the swells who can vote and won't do it. —Washington Star.

Boy (on the stump, who has been patiently watching the strange angler for about an hour)—You ain't caught anything, ave yer? Stranger—No, not yet, my boy. Boy—There wasn't no water in that pond till it rained last night.—Los Angeles Herald.

Mr. Slavesert (to his wife)—Clara, I wish you would tell Bridget not to cook the biscuits quite so brown in future. Mrs. Slavesert—Why, John, what are you thinking of? Bridget and I haven't been on speaking terms since that morning I forgot myself and spoke harshly to her when she broke that old china saucer I had had so many years. —Boston Transcript.

Not Interested.

They were telling of books that they had read, and the man with the forehead asked what the other thought of "The Origin of the Species." The other said he hadn't read it. "In fact," he added, "I'm not interested in financial subjects."—Boston Transcript.

When It Is No Longer Young. It is difficult to determine at just what stage of its life the "popular song" is really popular.—Philadelphia Record.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor
THURSDAY, NOV. 21, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Texas wool growers want protection, and the Republican party will see that they get it.

From present appearances New Jersey's electoral vote will be cast for the Republican candidate, next year.

Democratic free trade and Populist vagaries, are already discredited and defeated, in advance of the contest next year.

Don M. Dickinson knew what he was about when he refused to run for Mayor of Detroit. So did Pinglee, when he consented to run.

There is a charming fitness about some things. President Cleveland issued a Thanksgiving proclamation, and Secretary Morton issued a pamphlet in defense of the crow.

The Toledo Blade does not favor the idea of nominating Gov. Bradley of Kentucky, for vice-president on the republican ticket, with Governor McKinley, as the two candidates at the head of the ticket should not be from contiguous States. Reed and Bradley or McKinley and Evans should suit any good republican.

Our Washington correspondent says: "Senator Chandler has steadily maintained, that the Republicans would organize the Senate, with the votes of the Populist Senators, not through any bargain for those votes, but simply because the Populists will vote for the republican candidate for president pro tem., of the senate in preference to the democratic candidate for that position, and he still holds to that opinion. Some of the shrewdest members of the Senate hold a different opinion as to what the Populists will do, believing that their votes will depend largely upon the financial status of the candidates for president pro tem., of the Senate. There is one thing, however, about which Senator Chandler has changed his opinions. He was, until the recent elections, inclined to favor the idea of issuing short and temporary loans to meet the deficit in the treasury receipts, but he isn't now. He said since his arrival in Washington: 'I think we ought, in view of the way in which the people have spoken, to provide revenue by duties on wool, woolen manufactures, lumber and agricultural products. It seems to me that President Cleveland, if he can appreciate the meaning of the elections, ought to yield somewhat in his position, and meet us in our efforts to aid the treasury and the country. If he will not we ought not to let the matter rest. We ought to present to him what we think is right, and if he chooses not to accept it, the misfortune is his. We can say we have done our duty, pass the appropriation bills and adjourn congress as early as next May; and the Republicans will carry nearly forty states for their Presidential candidate.'"

It is remarkable how Democrat papers can extract rays of sunshine out of cucumbers. The Soo Democrat, in commenting on the result of the elections in the several states says: "The Democrats have no cause to feel uneasy over the result, as it was no more than was expected. Next year if the gain on the democratic side continues on the same ratio as in the past twelve months, the party will stand a good fighting show of success." That is what we would call deliberate cheek. The Republicans carried every northern state in which elections were held. In addition they carried Maryland and Kentucky, which never voted in favor of a Republican ticket, and New Jersey, which has almost invariably been carried by the Democrats. The same ratio in 1896 would give the Republican two more southern states and one more doubtful state, and this is the condition the "Soo Democrat" extracts comfort from. In the preceding election in Kentucky the Democrats had a plurality of 40,000. Last week Bradley, the Republican candidate for governor, had a plurality of 20,000. In the preceding election in New Jersey the Democrats had a plurality of 14,974. Last week the Republican plurality was about 27,000. In the preceding election in Maryland the Democrats had a plurality of 30,151. Last week the Republican plurality was over 15,000. In Nebraska at the preceding election the Demo-Populists had a plurality of 3,202. Last week the Republican plurality was about 10,000. These are some of the figures the "Soo Democrat" has the cheek to claim that the "same ratio" would give the Democracy hope in 1896.—Cheboygan Tribune.

The State Public School.

How Michigan cares for her dependent and neglected children. Who will offer a Home for a Boy or Girl?

The State Public School for the care of the dependent, neglected and ill-treated children of Michigan, is an institution of which the people of Michigan may well be proud. It has solved the financial problem of taking care of these children, and as a protective measure against pauperism, vice and crime its value to the public is immeasurable. Before its foundation there was no place for the children thrown upon the public charge, except the county houses where they were necessarily under the debasing influence of pauperism and vice. At a time in their lives when impressions received are most lasting, they were thrown among those whose influence is almost uniformly bad, and their young lives were thus blighted.

The establishment of the State Public School marked an epoch in the child life of Michigan. The state assumes the right to the guardianship of those children who are dependent, neglected or ill-treated, and cares for them by furnishing them a temporary home at the school where by means of perfect physical comfort and healthful moral training, they are led to forget their old life and become prepared to take their places with their more fortunate fellows in the families and schools throughout the state. Before admission to the school they have known little of comfort and happiness. Their residence there, short though it usually is, gives them a new idea of life, and they have no desire to return to the old manner of living. The price of admission is dependence or ill-treatment, and the qualifications are that they shall be between one and twelve years of age, and sound mentally and physically.

Since the opening of the institution in 1874, nearly 3700 children have been received and cared for. There are now in the institution about 200, and over 1350 are with good families throughout the state, and under the supervision of the school. The others have passed out from under the school's control. Those with families are placed on contracts which provide for their proper care and education.

Is it not probable that there are many in this vicinity who would gladly take one or more of these children into their homes and make them their own?

The best selections are boys from four to eight years of age, and it is believed that the homes would be blessed fully as much as the children by taking the children into them.

Any information desired may be had by addressing A. J. Murray, Superintendent, Coldwater, Mich., or Keuben P. Forbes, agent for Crawford county, Grayling, Mich.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Cure for Headache.
As a remedy for all forms of Headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreadful habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation, Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tonic to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Crop Report.
The average condition of wheat in the state, on November 1st, was 78, in the southern counties 72, the central 84, and the northern 95, vitality and growth of average years being represented by 100. The condition in the state, and southern and central section is lower than reported in any year since 1889, when the condition in the state was 82 and in the southern counties 58. The average condition in the state November 1st, since 1889, has been reported as follows: 1890, 105; 1891, 91; 1892, 87; 1893, 89; 1894, 94. The average condition this year is 16 per cent lower than one year ago.

The gallant and able fight made by Campbell in Ohio was unavailing. The result disposes of a great many questions. It disposes of Campbell as a Presidential possibility. It disposes of the charge that the Republicans were disloyal to McKinley. It also disposes of the idea that the road to final democratic success lies in opposing tariff measures framed in accordance with Democratic sentiment. And it disposes of Brice.—New York World (Dem.)

Discovery Saved His Life.
Mr. G. Gallouette, druggist, Beaver, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial bottle at L. Fournier's Drug Store. 2

St. Nicholas in 1895.

For almost a quarter of a century—for twenty two years, to be exact—St. NICHOLAS MAGAZINE has been bearing its welcome messages each month to the young people of the land. It began its existence in 1873, consolidating with it in its early years all of the leading children's periodicals of that day, "The Little Corporal," "Children's Hour," "The School-Day Magazine" and "Our Young Folks" among them. The last children's magazine to be merged in St. NICHOLAS was "Wide Awake," which was purchased and consolidated with it only a few years ago. It has been fortunate in securing contributions for its pages from the leading writers and artists of the language, while it has given to its readers many works that have become imperishable classics in juvenile literature.

The magazine is a help to those that have the care and upbringing of children, in that it is full of brightness and interest and tends to cultivate high aspirations, without being "preachy" and proxy and lugging in too apparent moralizing. Its readers are always loyal to it, and they will be glad to learn what has been provided for their delectation during the coming year. The leading feature will be a delightful series of letters written to young people from Samoa by Robert Louis Stevenson. These describe the picturesque life of the lamented romancer in his island home, and give interesting portraits of his native retainers. Rudyard Kipling, whose first Jungle Stories appeared in St. NICHOLAS, will write for it in 1896, and James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, will contribute a delightful poem, "The Dream March of the Children," to the Christmas number. The serial stories represent several favorite names. "The Swordsmen's Son" is a story of boy-life in Palestine at the time of the founding of Christianity. It is written by W. O. Stoddard, whose careful study of the history of the times and whose travels over the scenes of the story have enabled him to present vividly the local coloring. "The Prize Cup" is one of J. T. Trowbridge's best stories. Albert Stearns, whose "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp" was one of the great successes of last year, has written another story that promises much. In "Sinbad, Smith & Co." he has again gone to the "Arabian Nights" for inspiration. An American boy enters into partnership with that greatest of sea-faring adventurers, Sinbad, and the fun and the complications that this brings about can be imagined. These are but a few of the features. During the coming year \$1000 will be given in prizes. Full particulars concerning it will be found in the November number.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions; and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

The December number of THE DE LINEATOR is called the Christmas Number, and is filled with holiday good things. The exposition of winter styles is complete, and the season's Millinery is attractively presented. There is a special holiday article on Dolls and their dressing, and another on Novel Home-Made Christmas Gifts, a theme pleasantly supplemented by the conclusion of Tillie Rouse Little's account of how to make Crepe Paper Brownies, and by a chatty glance at current novelties in Around the Tea-Table. The practical side of the Christmas dinner has an exposition all its own, while the Christmas Turkey itself figures in an amusing sketch of Cabin Life in the South, by Lucia M. Robins. H. C. Woods tells how some bright young people of the Blue Grass Region celebrated Christmas at "Happy Valley," and a helpful article on Carving completes the tribute to the day. Floral Work for the Month, a look into the Newest books, and a review of novelties in Knitting, Tatting and Lace Making are among the other features.

A complete and immediate revolution of transportation methods, involving a reduction of freight charges on grain from the West to New York of from 50 to 60 per cent, is what is predicted in the November COSMOPOLITAN. The plan proposes using light and inexpensive corrugated iron cylinders, hung on a slight rail supported on poles from a cross-arm—the whole system involving an expense of not more than fifteen hundred dollars a mile for construction. The rolling stock is equally simple and comparatively inexpensive. Continuous lines of cylinders, moving with no interval to speak of would carry more grain in a day than a quadruple track railway. This would constitute a sort of grain pipe line. The COSMOPOLITAN also points out the probable abolition of street-cars before the coming horseless carriage, which can be operated by a boy on asphalt pavements at a total expense for labor, oil and interest, of not more than one dollar a day.

Best Family Medicine

"I have taken Ayer's Pills for many years, and always with the best results from their use. For stomach and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache, cannot be equalled. When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariable answer is Ayer's Pills."—MRS. MAY JOHNSON, New York City.

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO?



CLAGGETT'S

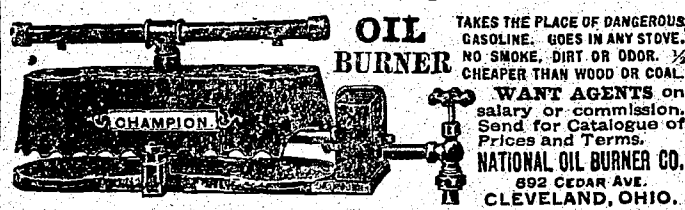
After SHOES for MYSELF and FAMILY.

His Celebrated \$2.00 Shoes for Gents and Ladies, CAN'T BE BEAT.

Men's FELT SOLE, and Ladies' WOOL LINED, are now in.

Also a full line of RUBBERS and OVERSHOES for Everybody. Don't forget the place. AT THE STORE OF

S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.



A. KRAUS,

DEALER IN

STOVES, Stove Zincs, Oil Cloth, Tin Ware, Rifles, Shot Guns, Fishing Tackle, and all kinds of Ammunition. Detroit Red Seal Paints, Oils, Varnish, Shellac, Brushes, &c., &c.

Also a full line of Peninsular & Bement Cook & Heating Stoves.

Gasoline and Oil Heating Stoves, Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty. Cutlery, and everything in the line of Hardware, at right prices. Examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Grayling, Michigan. A. KRAUS.

"HAPPY TIMES!"

When you see a person whose face is wreathed in smiles, you can make up your mind that that person has just secured a good bargain from our

FALL AND WINTER STOCK.

It is a bargain stock all through. There is enough for all. You can smile with the rest.

R. MEYERS.
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Ladies and Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

P. S. To all our Customers, with every \$10 purchase, you can have your Photo enlarged free.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

STALEY UNDERWEAR.

"STALEY'S WESTERN MADE" WOOL UNDERWEAR & OVERSHIRTS



A. G. STALEY MFG. CO.
FACTORY SOUTH BEND - IND.

WE NOW OFFER THE

CELEBRATED STALEY UNDERWEAR

at prices never heard of before.

No. 219, \$1.00 each piece. No. 00 \$1.25 each piece. No. 226 \$2.50 each piece.

Please bear in mind that No. 219 and 00 are all wool, extra heavy, and extra length. No. 226 is of the finest Australian Wool, put in any garment.

Please call and see this line of Underwear and you will be surprised.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

IT IS EASY TO SEE ON THE

'Daugherty Visible' Type Writer

EVERY WORD AND LETTER

RAPID-DURABLE-SIMPLE.

Permanent Alignment

Price \$75.00

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL—write to The DAUGHERTY TYPEWRITER COMPANY, W. N. FERRIS, State Agent. Pittsburgh, Pa.

SEWING MACHINES.

Your Face



Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW

PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR

AND AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER.

The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is

Durably and Handsomely Built,

Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment,

Sews ALL Sewable Articles,

And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

ADVERTISERS or others who wish to examine

on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it at 45 to 49 Randolph St.,

the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

State of Michigan.

Thirty-fourth Judicial Circuit.

PURSUANT to the statute in this case made and provided, I hereby fix and appoint the times for holding the term of the Circuit Court within the 34th Judicial Circuit of the State of Michigan, for the years 1896 and 1897, as follows:

ARENAC: Third Mondays in FEBRUARY, JUNE and OCTOBER.

CRAWFORD: Third Mondays in JANUARY, MAY and SEPTEMBER.

GLADWIN: Second Tuesdays in FEBRUARY, JUNE and OCTOBER.

OSHTON: Fourth Tuesdays in JANUARY, MAY and SEPTEMBER.

OSHTON: Second Mondays in JANUARY, MAY and SEPTEMBER.

NELSON SHARPE, Circuit Judge.

Dated, West Branch, Mich., Oct. 21, 1895.

Oct 21 - 02

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, NOV. 21, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

New Flgs at Claggett's.
Go to the concert, to night.
Go to the supper to-morrow evening.
John Funch, of South Branch, was in town, Tuesday.
Choice Dairy Butter and Fresh Eggs at Bates, Marsh & Co's.
Go to the supper at W. R. C. hall to-morrow evening.
For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.
Stephen O'Dell, of Center Plains, was in town, Tuesday.
Look at S. H. & Co's Advertisement in this paper.
Go to the concert at the M. E. church, to night.
For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.
George Cowell was in Lewiston, last week.
The best Patent Flour in town, at Bates, Marsh & Co's.
O. Palmer made a flying trip to Roscommon, last Friday.
For harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's harness shop.
H. K. Hilborn, the tailor, was in Lewiston, one day last week.
Brick! Brick! Brick! at Salling, Hanson & Co's store, Pros. Atty. Northway, of Lewiston, was in town last Wednesday.
O. Palmer offers a good young work team, medium weight, for sale cheap.
Richard Phalen, of Lewiston, was in town one day last week.
Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.
Go to the concert, to night. Admission 35 cents, children 25 cents.
Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, etc.
Go to Claggett's for pure Lard, Cattle and all kinds of Smoked Meats.
H. T. Shafer, of Center Plains, was in town last Thursday and Friday.
Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. You should try it.
J. M. Francis, of Grove tp, was in town last Friday.
Our line of Flour, Feed, Grain and Hay, is complete. Prices guaranteed. Bates, Marsh & Co.
C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town last Thursday and Friday.
For Sale—A good work horse. Enquire at this office.
Claggett can show you the best line of Canned Goods in the city; all new, this season.
Wm. Osterman, of South Branch, was in town last Friday.
Claggett can save you money on Dry Goods; just try him, and see the bargains he has to offer.
J. E. Weeks, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.
W. C. Johnson, Judge of Probate, attended the Institute here last week.
Creamery Butter always on hand, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.
See R. Meyer's advertisement in another column.
Claggett has 24 pair of Ladies \$2.00 Shoes that he will sell for \$1.60. Secure a pair, before they are all gone.
Mrs. Meyer presented her husband with a young son, last week.
Beyond all doubt, Bates, Marsh & Co. have the best line of Teas and Coffees to be had in Grayling.
Mrs. A. Grouleff returned from Ann Arbor, Monday.
Get my prices on cook and heating stoves, before buying elsewhere. A. Kraus.
Don't fail to read the advertisement of Joe Rosenthal.
Joseph Panord is the happy father of a bouncing boy, born last week.
Export Flour was awarded the first prize and a gold medal, at the Atlanta Exposition. Claggett sells it.
Hugo Schreiber, of Grove township, was in town, Saturday.
For guns, rifles and all kinds of ammunition and sporting goods, go to Albert Kraus.
A county spelling match will be held in Atlanta, on the 7th of next month.
Mrs. L. Jensen, of Gaylord, was visiting with relatives in Grayling, last week.
New Brick Cheese, just received, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.
Mrs. S. G. Taylor, of Cheboygan, made her parents and friends a visit last week.

Don't fail to read the advertisement of Joe Rosenthal.

Geo. L. Alexander is up at the club grounds, near Vanderbilt, for a week's hunting.
Try a mixture of Claggett's Mauding Java and Mocha Coffee. He mixes them and you drink them. It will do you good.
Judge of Probate, Johnson, has moved into the hotel at Cheney for the winter.
An Otsego county farmer, from the neighborhood of Gaylord, was peddling beans in Grayling, last Friday.
Do not forget the Oyster Supper, to be given in W. R. C. hall on Thanksgiving evening, by the Grand Army of the Republic.
J. K. Bates was in town Saturday, with a load of produce from his farm in Maple Forest.
A "Garland" is just what you want in cold weather. They are sold by S. H. & Co.
Miss Flora M. Marvin, commissioner of schools, went to Frederic, Monday, to visit the school there.
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.
For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.
F. W. Brigham reports that he killed a deer last week. Must have run it down on his wheel.
They just suit me, is the verdict of all who drink Claggett's Teas. Best 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.
J. W. Hartwick, when last heard from had killed three deer. He is a successful Nimrod.
FOR SALE—A good cow, and set of one horse sleighs, cheap for cash. Cow will give milk till May. Address J. M. Francis, Grayling.
W. C. T. U. nowstands for the Woman's Continuous Talking Association.
Buy your Underwear of Salling, Hanson & Co., they have the best in the market, at the lowest price.
J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was in town last Thursday and Friday, attending the Institute.
Go to the restaurant of C. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.
Dr. W. H. Niles, of Oscoda county, attended the Institute in Grayling, last week.
By an incident that happened at the residence of A. Besson, last week, Albert Grouleff becomes an Uncle.
Born, on the 14th inst, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Karnes, of Frederic, a daughter.
J. Staley and Rev. Cope went to the woods, the beginning of the week, in charge of Sheriff Chalker, after deer, for which they have an attachment.
A man named Wm. Stevenson was found dead in the woods near Standish, and it is supposed he was killed by a hunter, accidentally.
A citizen of West Branch had a woman prosecuted for giving him a licking. She ought to lick him again.
Arthur DeWaele, formerly in this office, edited and printed the Roscommon News, of last week, during the absence of the editor.
Premature baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads already bald, by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sillian Hair Renewer.
We try to be truthful in reporting bear and deer stories, but last week we reported the killing of a deer by a citizen of the county, which turned out to be a purchase.
At a congregational meeting of the Presbyterian Society, last Monday evening, Rev. Mr. Mosser was formally called to the pastorate of that church for the ensuing year. Our village as well as the church is to be congratulated.
Miss Flora Marvin, Commissioner of Schools requests the teachers of Crawford county to meet at the school house, in Grayling, Saturday, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of organizing a Teacher's Reading Circle.
A letter from M. E. Hagerman, dated at his new home in Erie co., N. Y., gives an account of his safe arrival, and a pleasant journey, except for a continuous rain, and a wait of thirty-six hours in Buffalo, which was used in taking in the interesting sights of that city, many of which were new to him after his long residence here in the woods.
There is a lot of small boys on Railroad streets in the habit of shooting sparrows and at a target with a rifle, who are too young to have sufficient judgment to handle fire arms. One day last week a rifle ball went through a window in Under Sheriff Atherholt's home, which, had it been a second sooner would have killed Mrs. Atherholt, as she had just passed its course. Stop it.

Go to the Scandinavian supper at W. R. C. hall, to-morrow evening.
Rev. S. G. Taylor came down from Cheboygan, Tuesday, and returned on the evening train with his wife.
A Fur Top Kid Glove was lost on the street, Monday. The finder will please leave it at Claggett's store.
Winnie Elkhoff is suffering from an attack of Chicken Pox. Winnie seems to be lucky in catching all the infectious diseases in the country.
The Ladies' Aid Society realized about \$28.00 from their Apron Sale, last Friday evening. The Society is now free from debt.
It is reported that several hogs have been taken from their pens, in West Branch, by bears.
Rev. Mosser was invited to deliver the Thanksgiving sermon, but an account of intended absence declined.
J. Lightner, Geo. Peacock and several others, from Blaine township, were in town, Tuesday.
A. E. Newman returned from a business trip to the Upper Peninsula, last Saturday evening.
The post office address of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Knight, is Hetherton, in Montmorency county.
Regular Communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 356, F. & A. M., on next Thursday evening, the 28th, at the usual hour.
The members of Grayling Chapter, O. E. S., No. 85, will convene on Monday evening, Dec. 2d, at the usual hour.
Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 23d, at the usual hour.
Henry Trumley was 53 years of age last Sunday. Henry, like the rest of the "old veterans" is becoming venerable.
The best place in town to buy Underwear is at the store of S. H. & Co. They show the best line at lowest prices.
Joint thanksgiving service will be held in the M. E. church next Thursday. All are invited to attend without regard to religion or politics.
Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 23d,) at the usual hour.
Thanksgiving services will be held in the M. E. Church, next Thursday, the 28th, at 10.30 in the forenoon. Sermon by Rev. Cope. All are invited to attend.
Rev. Cope, of the M. E. Church, will deliver a sermon next Sunday evening, addressed particularly to "young men," and they are urgently invited to attend.
The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church, will hold a regular meeting, in the church parlors, to-morrow afternoon, the 22nd, for the election of officers for the ensuing year.
O. J. Smith and family have moved to Standish, where he has purchased land for a farm. This is the third time he has left Grayling for better fields. When he returns next year, he will come to stay.
A. A. Smith, who has been living in Beaver Creek township for some time, started to return to his old home in Hillsdale county, Tuesday. Chas. Smith, his son, will stay here until their business is closed up.
For everything that's done at night, The first thing needed is a light; And if you want one neat and clean, Buy the odorless—PALACINE.
You'll find it and from smoke 'tis free. Buy it always, and you shall see. That what we say we really mean, So buy the safest—PALACINE.
It is for sale by S. S. Claggett.
People who value their lives and those of their children, and the safety of their homes, should use PALACINE. It does not smoke the chimney, does not char the brick, has no bad odor. It is high fire test, always uniform in quality, and absolutely safe. For sale by S. S. Claggett.
Scandinavian Supper.
The ladies of the Scandinavian Lutheran Church will give a Supper at the W. R. C. hall, over the Exchange Bank, to-morrow (Friday) evening, the 22nd. Supper 25 cents. All are cordially invited to attend.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.
WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.
The semi-annual apportionment of primary school interest money has been made by Superintendent Fattengill, and Crawford county will receive \$506.73.
STAYED from the premises of the subscriber, a two year old half Jersey heifer, with light back and dark sides. A liberal reward will be paid for her return or information as to her whereabouts.
N. MICHELSON.
Last Thursday evening Harley Jackson was agreeably surprised by a number of his young friends. Games and other amusements were the order of the evening. Light refreshments were served at a popular hour, and all present had a very enjoyable time.
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.
A. Taylor returned from his trip to Virginia, last Friday evening. He reports that drought struck that country as severely as the chill that the democrats received over the election news from Maryland and Kentucky. He will not move there until the State goes republican, is our guess.
How to Cure a Cold.
Simply take Otto's Cure. We know of its astonishing cures and that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy.
If you have Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you.
If you wish to try call at our store, and we will be pleased to furnish you a bottle free of cost, and that will prove our assertion. L. Fournier.
The Cheboygan TRIBUNE appeared in a new dress last week, and is now the handsomest and best printed paper in Northern Michigan, making a better appearance than either of the Bay City or Saginaw dailies. It has always been noted for the mechanical ability displayed in its make-up. Long may it wave as an exponent of its prosperity and an incentive to improvement to many of its contemporaries.
Worth Knowing
Many thousands of people have found a friend in Baron's Celery King.
If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing maladies of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Constipation, Nervous Exhaustion, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys, we would be glad to give you a package of this great nerve tonic free of charge. L. Fournier.
Exercises of a literary character, relative to "Thanksgiving Day," will be given by the scholars of the departments presided over by Miss Bradshaw and Miss Havens, Wednesday afternoon, of next week. All are invited to attend, more especially parents of the children and patrons of the school.
Property for Sale.
The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30x80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, block 15, original plat, covered by the fine store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and lot 5, block 8; also the dwelling and lot 4, block 15; and the dwelling and lot 10, block 15, all of the original plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquire of S. HEMPSTEAD, Sept 5.

The Farmer's Institute held at the Court House, last Thursday and Friday, was an unequalled success in all things, except the numbers in attendance. The programme as published in the AVALANCHE, was well carried out, only three of the local speakers failing in attendance. Our space forbids a fair resume of the papers presented, and our only regret is that every farmer in the county was not present, to gain new courage from the address of Hon. Wm. Ball, on Farm Management and Prof. F. S. Kedzie, relating to drought. The practical butter making and testing of milk by Prof. Van Norman, was watched with great interest, and Prof. Crozier proved the right man for Conductor, keeping everything moving. J. J. Coventry, C. W. West, E. T. Waldron, H. T. Shafer, C. B. Johnson, P. Ostrander and C. A. Clapp each took an active part in the exercises, and Miss Flora M. Marvin, presented an able and interesting paper on "The needs of our district schools." Prof. Benkelman was present, except during school hours, and exhibited a lively interest in the proceedings. Miss Rose Benson gave two fine recitations Friday evening, and Miss Marie Staley, a solo, with Miss Gladys Hadly presiding at the organ. Great credit is due W. C. Johnson, president, and H. Fancik, secretary, for their untiring zeal in the work.

HERE IS A HUMMER LIST--FOR ONLY TWO WEEKS!

SEEKING IS BELIEVING. IF YOU Do not think we are the ORIGINAL BARGAIN GIVERS then just glance your Optics over a Few of our Many Bargains:

Riot Ribbons, per yard	1c	2 papers Needles	5c	Childrens fancy Hdks, 2	5c
No. 5 Ribbon, per yard	4c	Best Corset Steels	7c	Ladies fancy Hdks.	5c
Toweling per yard	4c	Hair Curlers	5c	Pongee Silk Hdks.	8c
Extra heavy Flannels	5c	Kid Krimpers, per pkg	5c	Childrens coats	75c
Plaid Dress Goods	5c	Side Combs	5c	Boys Suspenders	8c
Yard wide Cotton	4c	Fancy Side Combs	10c	Ladies Wool Skirts	63c
Outing Flannel, per yd	5c	Crochet Hooks	1c	School companions	10c
Calico, per yard	4c	Fine Combs	5c	Shirting Flannel, all colors, per yard	20c
Turkey r d back Oil Cloth	25c	Heavy Combs	5c	Men's Jersey Overshirts	32c
Baby Shoes, 4 to 8, pair	37c	Black Saxony Yarn	6c	Pocket Books	5c
Heavy Double Blankets	59c	Colored do	7c	Knitting silk, per spool	14c
Lace Curtains, per pair	49c	Ice Wool	12 1/2c	Men's cambric Handkerchiefs, four for	25c
Men's heavy wool Socks	25c	Crochet Cotton, all c's	5c	Mens Suspenders	15c
Children's Mitts, pair	10c	Ice Wool Squares	25c	Girls Wool Hoods	25c
Boys heavy Mitts	15c	Girls Caps	10c	Ladies Double Shawls	\$2.11
Ladies wool Hose, pair	15c	Boys Caps	20c	Ladies wool knit skirts	89c
Boys fancy Ties	5c	Ladies Underwear, flod.	25c	Infants Wool Mitts	10c
Towels	5c	castile Soap, 3 cakes	5c	Mens h'vy wool sweaters	87c
Fancy Tidy Towels	10c	Dress Stays, per dozen	5c		
3 papers Pins	6c	Basting Thread, per doz.	5c		

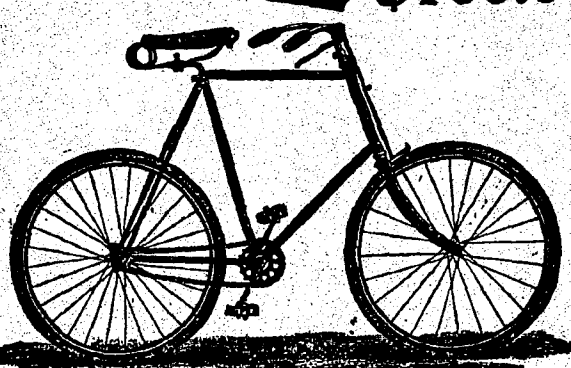
For This Sale we will sell Chenille PORTIERES at \$2.63 per Pair. Remember that These Prices for only TWO WEEKS.

Don't forget about our Furniture. Get the amount of your purchase in tickets. Yours for Low Prices,

JOE ROSENTHAL,

One Price Clothing, Dry Goods and Shoe House.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES--\$100.00



There are eight Victor Models for ladies and gentlemen, practically any height frame furnished. Victors lead the cycling world. Send for catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER. DETROIT.
SAN FRANCISCO. PACIFIC COAST. LOS ANGELES. PORTLAND.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE

is the place to go to buy SCHOOL BOOKS, TABLETS, PENS, PENCILS, SLATES

—AND—

School Supplies of Every Description.

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Sole Proprietor.

F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)
IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.
Bay City Arrive—6:15, 7:22, 8:00, 9:45, 11:20 p. m.
Bay City Depart—6:30, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15, 11:30 p. m.
To Port Huron—6:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:00 p. m.
To Grand Rapids—6:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
To Detroit—7:00 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
To Toledo—11:30 a. m., 1:30, 4:30 p. m.
To Chicago—7:22 a. m., 12:25, 5:07, 10:12 p. m.
Chicago Express arrives—7:22 a. m., 10:12 p. m.
Milwaukee and Chicago—9:30 p. m.
Pullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.
Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.
Trains arrive at and depart from Port St. Union depot, Detroit.
Factor cars on all trains.
Boats of the company run daily, weather permitting.
Daily.
A. BROUGHTON, Ticket Agent.
The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of F. & P. M. R. R.:
GOING NORTH.
4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun day; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:00 P. M.
4:25 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:35 A. M.
1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.
GOING SOUTH.
14:40 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 4:05 P. M., Detroit 8:30 P. M.
1:15 P. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 P. M., Detroit, P. M.
2:40 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.
O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.
A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt., Grayling.

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PATENTS

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DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, BAY CITY, MICHIGAN.

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Mortgage Foreclosures.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage bearing date the 14th day of October, A. D. 1894, and executed by George F. Owen and Ellen Owen, his wife, of Crawford County, in the State of Michigan, to William Corning, of Rochester, New York, and recorded on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1894, at 8 o'clock in the forenoon, in Liber A of mortgages, on pages 476 and 477 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan; AND WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due for principal, interest and taxes at the date of this notice is the sum of \$44.03, and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given, that on the 31st day of February, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Crawford is held) by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or sufficient portion thereof to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with costs and charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee of \$10.00, namely all that certain piece or parcel of land in the county of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to wit: The North half of the North west quarter of Section thirty-two, Township twenty-eight (28) North of Range two (2) West, containing eight (8) new more or less acres, being the same as described in said mortgage, Dated May 24, 1894, No. 1895.

JNO. A. MCKAY, EDWARD CORNING, Attorneys for Executors, Grayling, Mich. nov14-18w

Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford in Chancery. George B. Sanderson, Complainant, vs. Charles Towseley, Defendant.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the Court of Chancery, made in the above cause, will be sold under the direction of the undersigned, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, in said county and State, on Saturday, the 28th day of December next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the county of Crawford, and State of Michigan, known and described as Lot twelve (12), of Block three (3), of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof. There will also be sold in the same manner, and at the same time and place, all the barroom and bar furniture, fixtures and personal property belonging to the firm of Sanderson & Towseley, consisting principally of tables, chairs, stoves and pipe, pictures and their frames, lamps, shades, chandeliers, bar glasses and tumblers, bottles, funnels, spoons, screens, etc. Dated November 18th, 1895. WILLIAM WOODBURN, Receiver.

THANKSGIVING BEAR.

AN ADVENTURE THAT ENDED WITH HIS DEATH.

Thrilling Fire Hunt on the Little Red by Two Boys in Search of a Thanksgiving Feast—Results Were Dangerous but Satisfactory.



Bugged Big Game. EAR, the Little Red, a swift stream that flowed through a region but little opened as yet and still inhabited by the animals of the West, was situated in the homes of the Duncans and Taylors. Bear roamed at will through the dense timber, and not infrequently made reprisals on the scattered settlers. Wolves, too, abounded in the region, and in winter their long, dismal howling made the cold nights hideous. The Duncans and Taylors boys—Roy and Phil—had been companions from childhood, and when their parents settled in the new country they were in their element, as now they could roam the woods or paddle down the Little Red, every now and then picking up a bear or turkey with their trusty rifles. It was not long before they became known as the best young Nimrods in the whole district, and whenever they started on a hunt it was taken for granted that they would return with plenty of game. One evening in November they started for a fire hunt on the river for the purpose of, as Phil expressed it, "bagging a Thanksgiving bear."

"We can float past the big brakes near the bend," said he, as he laid his proposition before Roy. "Tom Hunter, who came through there the other day, saw lots of fresh signs, and we may be able to get a big one for to-morrow's feast." Taken with the prospect of some exciting adventure, Roy at once acquiesced, and the two boys began to prepare for the fire hunt.

The canoe was dragged forth, and the pine knots for the torch gathered and made ready. Taking the paddle, Roy, with a sharp lookout along shore, drove the light bark into the middle of the river, while Phil under the torch watched the banks, and thinned the edge and tried to catch the first sight of game.

All at once the paddles in Roy's supple hands seemed to rest, and he glanced at his companion. Phil at the same moment had seen what had caught Roy's eye. On the right, where the trees seemed to seek the solitude of the stars, gleamed a pair of intense eyes, very close together, and near the ground. "It is old Ephraim," whispered Phil as he moved his rifle and leaned forward for a better look. "We have found our Thanksgiving bear at last!"

Slowly, with a cool hunter's deliberation, Phil lifted his rifle to his shoulder, and while he watched the shining eyes, Roy seemed to hold his breath. The crack of the trigger struck the canoe along shore, and as the smoke lifted both boys leaned forward with eagerness and looked toward the shore. "You missed him!" cried Roy. "No, look yonder!" The old fellow has tumbled into the water, and is in the death struggle. A quick row toward him before the eddy sucks him in.

"Lost!" exclaimed Roy, disappointedly. Before Phil could reply something dark and wet rose almost underneath the frail canoe, and the next moment he saw the tuff in the grip of the bear. The great paws, looking doubly formidable in the unsteady light of the torch, while the weight of the bear, threatened to overturn the boat, and the ugly head, with the wide mouth bleeding from the boy's shot, was enough to send chills of terror to the Nimrod's hearts.

"Back off!" cried Phil, as he saw that the canoe was almost among the rocks, and liable to be capsized by their force. Roy springing to the paddle and, as Phil rose in the boat to assist him, he rose into the bear's face and terminate the contest, the animal made a desperate effort to climb aboard. The situation was now full of peril, and the rocking of the boat in the swift waters caused the torch to scatter a rain of fire over the devoted boys and the bear, but the bear only blinked his little eyes and redoubled his efforts to scale the fragile rampart.

Finding that he could not get a shot at the bear as Roy kept the boat off, Phil struck with all his might with the gun, bringing the heavy stock down upon the huge head. He shattered the weapon by the blow, while he apparently left the skull of his antagonist unharmed. In another moment the bear lunged forward again, and the canoe at the same time striking a rock, was capsized, spilling its occupants into the water and putting out the torch. All this happened in a second, as it seemed, and the boys, thus thrown into the stream and at the mercy of the bear and current, struggled to right the canoe and clamber in again.

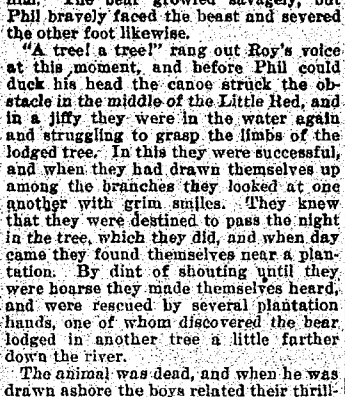
After awhile they succeeded, and Roy, who was fortunate enough to retain one paddle, pushed the boat from the rocks and sent it out into the river, where it was caught in a swift current and carried along like a feather. "This is better than drowning among the rocks—or being eaten up by the bear," said Phil, as he looked back. "But we've lost our Thanksgiving bear steak, I guess." "Lost the bear?" cried Roy sharply, as his face whitened. "Look yonder. He is still clinging to the stern of the boat."

This was true, as could be seen by the moonlight, which at that particular place fell through the trees upon the eddying waters. The two boys stared at the

A PURITAN HOLIDAY.

A HERITAGE FROM THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

God-Fearing Folk of Plymouth Colony First to Associate the Day with Pie and Turkey—Earliest Thanksgiving Proclamation.



Formerly a Movable Feast. THE earliest Thanksgiving proclamation printed is now in the possession of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and bears the date of 1677. Long before this, however, New England knew the meaning of Thanksgiving, and the pumpkin pie had been discovered by the inhabitants of Massachusetts and Connecticut. Cranberry sauce is of less ancient origin, for we find no mention of it much before the early part of this century.

Days set apart for thanksgiving were

LONG'S THE OLD NEST STANDS.

Y-A-A-S, they're comin' home.

Thanksgiving! An' the gobber's gittin' fat. An' the hubbard squabs a ripenin'! For the pie an' the turkey. So we'll send the double waggin. Tey the deepo for all hands. An' we'll bring 'em home Thanksgiving! As long's the old nest stands.



The robins in the maples. Hatched that little brood this spring. An' before the leaves got yellor. They were big enough to wing. But they left us in October. For the great world's noisy scatered. An' it's time the busy sinners. An' the workers fold their hands. As they dream up glad homecomin'! As long's the old nest stands.

Human nests uv boards an' shingles. Batten down the hatches. Low. Clabbers warped an' weatherbeaten. Homely hearts whar homesides glow. An' the ole folks gray an' stoopin' Reachin' out with lovin' hands. In all airt the truest welcome. As long's the old nest stands.

Lomme tell ye when it crumbles. Or the roof-tree falls with age. Then 'b'gosh in all yure readin' A yew will turn the saddest page. For thar's somethin' fane nor money Nor success nor power commands. 'Tis the ure ye gittin' fer nothin'! As long's the old nest stands.

What's that, mother, got a letter? "They'll be down on Wednesday noon." Say, we better air the chambers. "Chuse we can't begin tew soon. Fix the cradle for the baby. A Darn these tears an' tremblin' hands. Mother's singin', I'm whistlin'." An' right here the ole nest stands.

How to Roast a Turkey. Select a large, fat, tender turkey, and have it nicely dressed, drawn, washed, wiped dry and well singed. Rub it all over, inside and outside, with pepper and salt. Make a stuffing of the following ingredients: One pound of light bread-crumbs, half a pound of butter, a heaping tablespoonful of finely minced onion, salt and pepper, one raw egg and enough water to mix rather soft. Stuff the breast first, and sew up, then stuff the body. Rub the turkey all over with melted butter, and dredge well with sifted flour. Lay it in the pan on its breast, and pour in a quart of cold water. Have the oven well heated but not too hot, as the turkey must cook slowly to be done. Allow a quarter of an hour to each pound. Have some butter in a plate with a larding mop. From time to time baste the turkey with the gravy in the pan, rub over with the larding mop and dredge again with flour. As it bastes turn from side to side, and last of all brown the breast. Frequent basting, dredging and turning will insure perfect cooking. When done it should be a rich, dark brown all over, and when a fork is stuck deep into it no red juice should run. Remove it to a hot dish, and if the gravy is not quite thick enough, add a teaspoonful of flour creamed smooth with some of the grease skimmed from the gravy. If while cooking the gravy in the pan boils away too much, more water should be added. When the turkey is done, there should be about a pint of gravy. —Ladies' Home Journal.

An All-Round Thanksgiving Dinner. Bronco Pete—What's th' turkey? Alkali Ike—I set him outside to cool an' th' cat eat him. Bronco Pete—What's th' cat? Alkali Ike—A cayote of him. Bronco Pete—What's the cayote? Alkali Ike—Th' greyhound of him. Bronco Pete—What's th' greyhound? Alkali Ike—An Injun of him. Bronco Pete—What's the Injun? Alkali Ike—He's grizzly of him. Bronco Pete—What's the grizzly? Alkali Ike—Out thar. Bronco Pete—Waal, we'll have ter eat th' grizzly, Ike, but I hate ter take th' leavin' uv a Thanksgiving turkey like that.—Harper's Bazar.

Thanks, Awfully. The question on Thanksgiving day. Will be of national interest quite. From coast of Maine to Georgia: "Which will you have, dark meat or white?" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

OUR PURITAN FOREFATHERS.

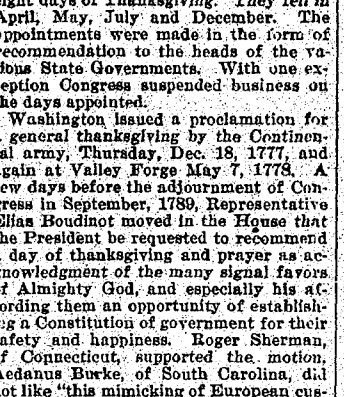
They Hunted the Wild Indian and Not the Wild Turkey on Thanksgiving Day.

Colchester, for instance, calmly ignored the day appointed by the Governor and held its own Thanksgiving a week later, when the sloop from New York, bringing a hoghead of molasses for pilot, had arrived. In revolutionary times Thanksgiving was not forgotten. The council of Massachusetts recommended that Nov. 16, 1776, be set aside for "acknowledgments for mercies enjoyed." In the next year Samuel Adams recommended that the President be requested to recommend a day of thanksgiving and prayer as acknowledgment of the many signal favors of Almighty God, and especially his affording them an opportunity of establishing a Constitution of government for their safety and happiness. Roger Sherman, of Connecticut, supported the motion. Aedanus Burke, of South Carolina, did not like "this mimicking of European cus-

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURISTS.

Plan for a Frame Farmhouse Which Is a Model in Points of Convenience—The Strawberry Guava—The House Celler.



Modern Farmhouse Plan. The cost of this frame farmhouse will range anywhere from \$1,500 to \$3,000, according to location, the kind of interior decoration or finish, and the amount of work the farmer can personally perform in its construction. In this case all the lime, stone for cellar wall, and some of the lumber, were procured on the farm. The excavating for cellar, building of wall and chimney,

all the plumbing, laying of sewer and water pipes, roofing, painting and laying of stone walks, were all done by myself and sons, hiring skilled labor to frame and inclose the building and to plaster the interior. The house stands on a knoll about 300 yards from the river, the natural drainage is perfect, the ground sloping away from the front and both sides, the rear being nearly level. It is not necessary to rely on natural drainage, as there is a system of underground sewerage which takes all the waste from the roof, laundry, kitchen, bath tub, water closet and washstands to a safe distance from the house, where it is carried away by a small water course. The kitchen, laundry, bath room and lavatory in the lobby at foot of back stairs are all supplied with hot and cold water.

The kitchen range is set in a recess of the chimney, the smoke pipe going into one flue, while a second acts as a ventilator for the vegetable cellar. A third central flue is directly over the range, and serves as ventilator to the kitchen, carrying all the cooking odors, steam, and in summer the heat from the house away above the roof. In cold weather this flue can be closed by a sheet iron trap door, controlled by means of a small brass chain and pulley. The sink is supplied with an abundance of hot and cold water, perfect drainage and traps. The door leading from the kitchen to the pantry is hung on a double hinge, which allows it to swing either way. The pantry is fitted with shelves which are closed in with light panel doors, thus keeping canned fruits, etc., in a cool, dark place. Below are bins and drawers for flour and groceries. The parlor is connected with the hall by large, folding doors, which can be thrown open, thus forming a large or double parlor. The windows throughout are fitted with weights and pulleys. The parlor and library have slate mantels, the dining room hardwood mantel. The bath room is

furnished with bath tub, inside water closet and stationary washstand, properly trapped and drained. The entire house is heated by a hot water heater, located in the cellar, with radiator in all rooms, but open grates are used in the library and dining room, on account of the cheerfulness. The reservoir which supplies the house, barn and garden with water is situated on a hill about 1,000 feet to the rear, giving a fall of 60 feet, and is fed by two springs, water being carried to the house in two-inch iron pipes.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Soft Corn for Cows. A great deal of soft corn is given to hogs which might much more profitably be given to cows that are giving milk. There is considerable nutrition in the succulent cob of soft corn, and this is lost when the pig gets it. Hogs get too much corn on most farms. They will fatten better on a more varied ration. Cows chew all their food, and will waste very little if they are fed soft corn. It is an excellent food to make rich milk, though of course care must be taken not to feed enough to fatten the cow. This rarely happens when the cow is a good milker.

Canada Thistles. The argument that the Canada thistle helps to keep the land fertile is not

THE STRAWBERRY GUAVA.

THIS FRUIT IS ONE OF THE BEST OF THE GUAYAS AND IS READILY CULTIVATED IN FLORIDA, ALABAMA, NEW MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA.

The tree or shrub attains a maximum growth of 15 to 20 feet, is of compact form, with dense, glossy, evergreen foliage, which makes it a very ornamental tree, especially when loaded with fruit. Produces early, bearing when a year old and an abundance at 2 to 3 years. It is considered hardy in England, but requires protection in the northern United States, where it is gaining in favor as an ornamental greenhouse plant. The fruit is of a dark red or purplish ruby red color in the common variety, one to two inches in diameter, of firm texture, will stand transportation well and always meets with a ready sale as a fresh fruit or for jelly making.



Best Bee Food. The very best bee food for winter is pure white honey. That seems to contain the least indigestible matter, says the Massachusetts Ploverman. Next to this comes pure honey of a darker shade. If artificial food be necessary (do not skimp them to avoid feeding, use pure granulated sugar syrup. This is best at any time, but so much of successful wintering depends upon good food that one should be especially particular in the fall feeding. One may at times have other material quite as unobjectionable as this; but where one is in doubt, the advice of an experienced apiarist should be sought before using it.

Protecting Rosebushes. While the hardy perpetual roses usually endure our winters pretty well, they do not always do so, especially when the wood is not ripened. It is a good plan, says the Philadelphia Press, to prune the new wood rather severely at this time of the year, and to shelter the bushes by sticking evergreen boughs into the ground around them, so as to shelter them from the wind and sun; this is better than trying to cover with earth, which is not easily done when the bushes are full. The same sort of covering is also well adapted to rhododendrons and other hardy shrubs that are sometimes injured by our winters.

Hints on Stock Feeding. Buckwheat should not be fed alone to hogs, but mixed with other foods. Bean vines are rich in nitrogenous substances, says the Massachusetts Ploverman. They are especially valuable for sheep. There is no better way to economize food than to make the quarters of the farm animals comfortable. Don't get discouraged, and quit raising stock or grain because they sometimes get low. Profits come to those who stick. It requires just as much care and feed to make the same weight with comb stock that it does with pure-breds, and the price is never as high for the first as for the last.

The Buff Leghorn. The buff Leghorn is a comparatively new breed, so new, indeed, that a really good specimen is a rare avis. But you just want a few years until the breed becomes accustomed to its characteristics, and it will be one of the most profitable, and consequently, popular fowls named in the standard. Buff Leghorn breeders, like others of the fraternity, claim untold excellences for the new buff. We rather like them.

Lettuce Under Glass. As briefly stated by Prof. L. H. Bailey, the requisites for growing lettuce under glass are a low temperature, solid beds, or at least, no bottom heat, a soft free soil and clay, but liberally supplied with sand, and careful attention to watering. Rot and leaf burn are prevented by a proper soil and temperature and care in watering and ventilation.

Land to Subsoil. Whether subsoiling will be profitable or not depends upon the soil and subsoil, and the condition of the land as regards drainage. Subsoiling can be of no possible benefit on land with a porous subsoil, where there is a free drainage. On the other hand, it will be of but temporary benefit on a piece of flat, stiff clay which is not underdrained.

Feed More Oats. Prof. Plumb, of the Indiana experiment station, has issued a bulletin, in which he advises farmers to feed more oats, rather than sell them at a low price and buy bran at 70 cents per 100 pounds.

THE HOUSE CELLAR.

WHETHER YOU CONCLUDE TO BUILD A LARGE OR SMALL CELLAR, THE ADVICE OF A CONTRIBUTOR TO THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN IS TO DIG IT SHALLOW, AND THEN MAKE ITS DEPTH BY FILLING UP TO THE WALLS.

I doubt if this would cost any more—probably not as much as many solutions—to dig a deep cellar, and it would give the house and yard a much better appearance. It would be best not to fill to the top of the wall, but have two or three steps to get down from the level of the house to the ground, except at the rear, where the coal and wood water are to be carried in, and here the fill could be made higher, so as to have but one step. I am quite sure that by thus digging shallow and grading a cellar could be secured against water entering, possibly without a drain at all, and if a drain was required, a short and inexpensive one would answer.



EXTERIOR OF MODERN FARMHOUSE. The cost of this frame farmhouse will range anywhere from \$1,500 to \$3,000, according to location, the kind of interior decoration or finish, and the amount of work the farmer can personally perform in its construction. In this case all the lime, stone for cellar wall, and some of the lumber, were procured on the farm. The excavating for cellar, building of wall and chimney,

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Canada Thistles. The argument that the Canada thistle helps to keep the land fertile is not

known to the Israelites and are mentioned throughout of Bible. They were common in England before the reformation, and were in frequent use by Protestants afterward, especially in the Church of England, where they were a fixed custom long before they were in the colonies. "Giving God thanks" for safe arrival and for many other blessings was first heard on New England shores from the lips of Popham colonists at Monhegan, in the Thanksgiving service of the Church of England. The first Thanksgiving was not day—in Plymouth was observed in December, 1621. This was a week of feasting. Venison was brought in by the Massasoit Indians and dozens of wild turkeys, rabbits and smaller game were slaughtered for the feast. The Indians were invited to join the whites in the merry-making, an invitation which was promptly accepted. The records make no mention of any special religious exercises during this week of feasting.

In July, 1623, a fast day of nine hours of prayer was observed. At these same colonies were suffering from the effects of a prolonged drought, which had scorched their corn and stunted the beans. The rain which soon afterward fell they believed could not have come but for their united and public prayers. The next public Thanksgiving was held in Boston by the Bay Colony, on Feb. 22, 1630. This was an expression of gratitude for the safe arrival of food-bearing ships from England.

From then until about 1684 there were about twenty-four Thanksgivings days appointed in Massachusetts, but it was not a regular biennial custom. In 1675, a time of deep gloom in both Massachusetts and Connecticut on account of the many attacks from fierce savages, no days of thanksgiving were celebrated. Rhode Islanders paid little heed to the days set apart by the Massachusetts authorities, and many of them were punished for this lack of conformity. Gov. Andros caused William Vane to be set in a pillory in the market-place at Boston for plotting on the Thanksgiving Day of June 18, 1680.

In Connecticut the festival was not regularly observed until 1716. The earlier Thanksgivings days were not always set on Thursday, nor were they always appointed for the same token of God's beneficence. Days of thanksgiving were appointed in gratitude for great political or military events, for the safe arrival of "persons of special use and quality," for the "disposition of pirates," for the abatement of disease, for victories over the Indians and for plentiful harvests. The frequent appointments for the last cause finally made autumn the customary time. To the early Puritan Christmas smelt to heaven of idolatry; so, when his own festival, Thanksgiving, became annual, it took on many of the features of the English Christmas. It was a day devoted to family reunion, to feasting and to the giving of presents. Such "supper-stillious meals" as bacon of best, beef's head, and plum pudding were excluded, and turkey, Indian pudding and pumpkin pie were eaten instead. Many funny stories are told of the early Thanksgivings days. The town of

Colchester, for instance, calmly ignored the day appointed by the Governor and held its own Thanksgiving a week later, when the sloop from New York, bringing a hoghead of molasses for pilot, had arrived. In revolutionary times Thanksgiving was not forgotten. The council of Massachusetts recommended that Nov. 16, 1776, be set aside for "acknowledgments for mercies enjoyed." In the next year Samuel Adams recommended that the President be requested to recommend a day of thanksgiving and prayer as acknowledgment of the many signal favors of Almighty God, and especially his affording them an opportunity of establishing a Constitution of government for their safety and happiness. Roger Sherman, of Connecticut, supported the motion. Aedanus Burke, of South Carolina, did not like "this mimicking of European cus-

Whether you conclude to build a large or small cellar, the advice of a contributor to the Country Gentleman is to dig it shallow, and then make its depth by filling up to the walls. I doubt if this would cost any more—probably not as much as many solutions—to dig a deep cellar, and it would give the house and yard a much better appearance. It would be best not to fill to the top of the wall, but have two or three steps to get down from the level of the house to the ground, except at the rear, where the coal and wood water are to be carried in, and here the fill could be made higher, so as to have but one step. I am quite sure that by thus digging shallow and grading a cellar could be secured against water entering, possibly without a drain at all, and if a drain was required, a short and inexpensive one would answer.

THE STRAWBERRY GUAVA. This fruit is one of the best of the guayas and is readily cultivated in Florida, Alabama, New Mexico and California. The tree or shrub attains a maximum growth of 15 to 20 feet, is of compact form, with dense, glossy, evergreen foliage, which makes it a very ornamental tree, especially when loaded with fruit. Produces early, bearing when a year old and an abundance at 2 to 3 years. It is considered hardy in England, but requires protection in the northern United States, where it is gaining in favor as an ornamental greenhouse plant. The fruit is of a dark red or purplish ruby red color in the common variety, one to two inches in diameter, of firm texture, will stand transportation well and always meets with a ready sale as a fresh fruit or for jelly making.

Best Bee Food. The very best bee food for winter is pure white honey. That seems to contain the least indigestible matter, says the Massachusetts Ploverman. Next to this comes pure honey of a darker shade. If artificial food be necessary (do not skimp them to avoid feeding, use pure granulated sugar syrup. This is best at any time, but so much of successful wintering depends upon good food that one should be especially particular in the fall feeding. One may at times have other material quite as unobjectionable as this; but where one is in doubt, the advice of an experienced apiarist should be sought before using it.

Protecting Rosebushes. While the hardy perpetual roses usually endure our winters pretty well, they do not always do so, especially when the wood is not ripened. It is a good plan, says the Philadelphia Press, to prune the new wood rather severely at this time of the year, and to shelter the bushes by sticking evergreen boughs into the ground around them, so as to shelter them from the wind and sun; this is better than trying to cover with earth, which is not easily done when the bushes are full. The same sort of covering is also well adapted to rhododendrons and other hardy shrubs that are sometimes injured by our winters.

Hints on Stock Feeding. Buckwheat should not be fed alone to hogs, but mixed with other foods. Bean vines are rich in nitrogenous substances, says the Massachusetts Ploverman. They are especially valuable for sheep. There is no better way to economize food than to make the quarters of the farm animals comfortable. Don't get discouraged, and quit raising stock or grain because they sometimes get low. Profits come to those who stick. It requires just as much care and feed to make the same weight with comb stock that it does with pure-breds, and the price is never as high for the first as for the last.

The Buff Leghorn. The buff Leghorn is a comparatively new breed, so new, indeed, that a really good specimen is a rare avis. But you just want a few years until the breed becomes accustomed to its characteristics, and it will be one of the most profitable, and consequently, popular fowls named in the standard. Buff Leghorn breeders, like others of the fraternity, claim untold excellences for the new buff. We rather like them.

Lettuce Under Glass. As briefly stated by Prof. L. H. Bailey, the requisites for growing lettuce under glass are a low temperature, solid beds, or at least, no bottom heat, a soft free soil and clay, but liberally supplied with sand, and careful attention to watering. Rot and leaf burn are prevented by a proper soil and temperature and care in watering and ventilation.

Land to Subsoil. Whether subsoiling will be profitable or not depends upon the soil and subsoil, and the condition of the land as regards drainage. Subsoiling can be of no possible benefit on land with a porous subsoil, where there is a free drainage. On the other hand, it will be of but temporary benefit on a piece of flat, stiff clay which is not underdrained.

Feed More Oats. Prof. Plumb, of the Indiana experiment station, has issued a bulletin, in which he advises farmers to feed more oats, rather than sell them at a low price and buy bran at 70 cents per 100 pounds.

Canada Thistles. The argument that the Canada thistle helps to keep the land fertile is not

known to the Israelites and are mentioned throughout of Bible. They were common in England before the reformation, and were in frequent use by Protestants afterward, especially in the Church of England, where they were a fixed custom long before they were in the colonies. "Giving God thanks" for safe arrival and for many other blessings was first heard on New England shores from the lips of Popham colonists at Monhegan, in the Thanksgiving service of the Church of England. The first Thanksgiving was not day—in Plymouth was observed in December, 1621. This was a week of feasting. Venison was brought in by the Massasoit Indians and dozens of wild turkeys, rabbits and smaller game were slaughtered for the feast. The Indians were invited to join the whites in the merry-making, an invitation which was promptly accepted. The records make no mention of any special religious exercises during this week of feasting.

In July, 1623, a fast day of nine hours of prayer was observed. At these same colonies were suffering from the effects of a prolonged drought, which had scorched their corn and stunted the beans. The rain which soon afterward fell they believed could not have come but for their united and public prayers. The next public Thanksgiving was held in Boston by the Bay Colony, on Feb. 22, 1630. This was an expression of gratitude for the safe arrival of food-bearing ships from England.

From then until about 1684 there were about twenty-four Thanksgivings days appointed in Massachusetts, but it was not a regular biennial custom. In 1675, a time of deep gloom in both Massachusetts and Connecticut on account of the many attacks from fierce savages, no days of thanksgiving were celebrated. Rhode Islanders paid little heed to the days set apart by the Massachusetts authorities, and many of them were punished for this lack of conformity. Gov. Andros caused William Vane to be set in a pillory in the market-place at Boston for plotting on the Thanksgiving Day of June 18, 1680.



I Gave Up

Hoping I would ever be better, I had suffered so much from stomach, kidney troubles, and other ailments. But Hood's Sarsaparilla was the means of saving my life. After taking it I was strong and muscular, gained 15 lbs. I recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla
to all who long for health and strength.
NICHOLAS SCHLESINGER, Sumnerdale, Ill.
Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists.

Artificial Faults.

Many things which are harmless in themselves are often condemned for what they are supposed to lead to; social pleasures are looked upon as a waste of time, and trifling things said or done without the least intention are exaggerated into serious transgressions. Honest opinions are made a cause of reproach, and failure to meet conventional requirements is regarded as a blot on the character. One would think there were enough real faults in the world to be repented of and abandoned without setting up imaginary ones that have no foundation and can serve only to bring needless trouble and to confuse the moral sense.

Observations and calculations have led Mr. A. Mallack to conclude that insects do not see well, especially at a distance. Their composite eye, however, has an advantage over the simple eye, in the fact that there is hardly any practical limit in the nearness of objects it can examine. The best insect eye examined would give a picture about as good as if executed in rather coarse woodwork, and viewed at a distance of a foot.

In England and Scotland milkmaids believe that if they forget to wash their hands after milking their cows will go dry. This superstition is diligently fostered by the owners of the cows.

A NOBLE LIFE

SPENT FOR AND WITH SUFFERING WOMEN.

A Life's Work Perpetuated through a Faithful Daughter, and Records of Priceless Value.

(SPECIAL TO OUR READERS.)
What a vast amount of misery and suffering has been prevented by the clear-headed foresight of one noble woman! She had struggled, labored, and sacrificed for the welfare of her sex. The eyes of the women of the world were upon her.



As she recalled the past, and tried to penetrate the future, a smile of supreme satisfaction passed over her honest face as she remembered that her life's work would be perpetuated.
The room in which she sat contained hundreds of volumes of records; and, turning to her daughter, she said:—
"My daughter, this room, as you well know, contains the records of my life's work, in which for many years you have so diligently assisted me.
"By earnest application you have compassed my methods; and it is a happiness to think that when I leave, the glorious work will, through you, go on."
The mission is a noble one. Do as I have done: never permit a woman's appeal to go unheeded.
"These records tell of every case ever submitted to me; and it is my wish that the facts they contain shall in time prove a much-needed education to the women of the world."

Thus did Lydia E. Pinkham hand over to her daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Pinkham, what may be termed the salvation of her sex; and that wonderful remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which all druggists consider as standard as flour, goes on redeeming hundreds of women from the fearful consequences of female diseases.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

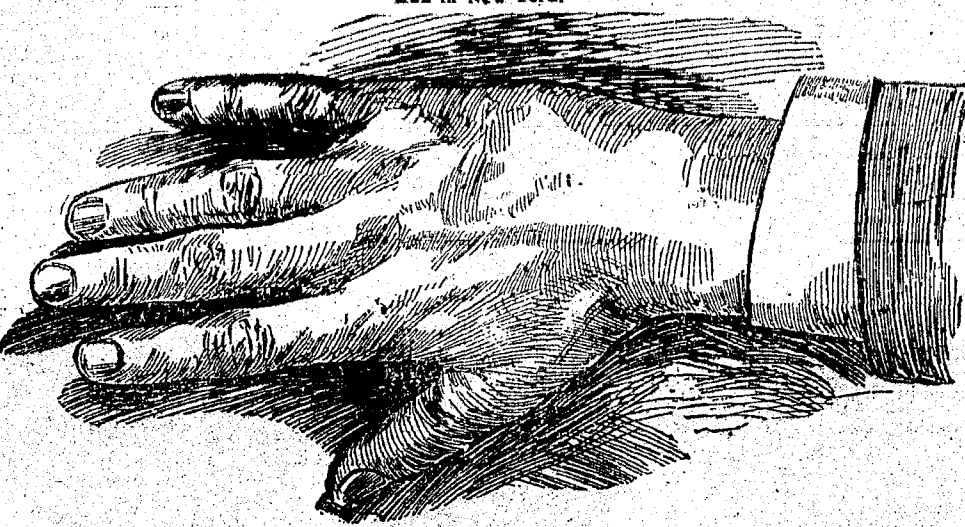
DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both under humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed time. Sold by all Druggists.

THIS HAND HOLDS MILLIONS EVERY DAY.

It is so Sensitive that Its Possessor Can Tell a Counterfeit by Touch, and He Handles More Money than Any One Man in New York.



This is the hand of Wesley D. Hawkins, and it is his duty to count all the large bills that pass through the sub-treasury building, New York City. According to the Herald, not one million dollars daily, or two or three, but six or eight millions are counted in his day's labor. Not only this, but he can tell a counterfeit with his eyes shut merely by the texture of the paper. He has been tried time and again. Put a counterfeit bill among the vast piles of currency and blindfold him. He will count away steadily until he comes to it. A single passage

of his fingers across it will tell him its nature. It would probably be impossible for you or I to tell a new dollar bill from a blank sheet of paper, to say nothing of a counterfeit note. The hand of Mr. Hawkins does not seem to differ materially from other men's hands as far as the picture goes; but take hold of it and you will find that it is as soft and moist as that of a baby. The finger tips appear to be full of nerves and are well calculated to detect differences in texture and thickness in anything he may take hold of. When Mr. Hawkins comes to work in the morning he takes off his coat and

goes into his little wire cage. Then a workman wearing a white apron comes in and deposits several huge packages on the desk. Greenbacks? Yes, millions of dollars. When Mr. Hawkins sits down he is buried in them. They tower above his head in large cubes. Mr. Hawkins is a married man and leads a happy and peaceful life, but it is hard for an ordinary man with only a modicum of greenbacks at his command to see how he avoids that most terrible of nightmares—dreaming that you have lots of money and waking to find that you have not.

ONLY AMERICAN PRINCESS.

A Direct Descendant of the Famous King Philip.

America has a real princess—no false pretender to some distant throne, but a bona fide descendant from an American king. This princess lives at Betty's Neck, Mass., almost within sight of Gray Gables, the summer home of President Cleveland. Betty's Neck is near the quiet little city of Lakeville, on Lake Assawampsett, one of the pret-



tiest bodies of water in the Massachusetts lake region. In the very rooms in which her ancestors have made famous in history lives Princess Teweelma, with her sister and mother. She has, however, taken, among the "barbarians" of the region, the people whom she feels robbed her and her ancestors of the territory which was theirs by the highest right, the name of Melinda Mitchell. In the same way her great ancestor King Pometoom, became King Philip. How great he made his adopted name all readers of American history already know.

Melinda, or the Princess Teweelma, is something past 50 years of age. Of most majestic height and carriage, her picturesque appearance is much enhanced by her complete Indian attire and the crown of beads and feathers which she always wears upon her state head. When questioned concerning this insignia of royalty, she says in explanation, "I am the daughter of a king." And as the words leave her lips there comes over her fine face a look of mingled sorrow and scorn that she is denied her birthright and forbidden her heritage. Her voice is resonant and under good control, her gestures are at times well chosen and dramatic. She was educated at Abington, Mass., as was also her sister Charlotte, or Wootenkanuske. Charlotte's Indian name was given her in honor of the wife of King Philip, and she does not discredit to the "beloved wife of Philip of Pokanoket," who was a sister of Wootenka, the unfortunate squaw sachem of Pocasset.

Amusing Neighbors.

In writing of the neighborhood where his boyhood was passed, Mr. W. R. Le Fanu, in "Seventy Years of Irish Life," gives several amusing incidents of the people. One of these neighbors was a man of but little education, but a striking magistrate during disturbances which had occurred some time previously.

Many stories were told of him. It was said of him that in forwarding his reports on the state of the country to the authorities in Dublin Castle, he always began his letter, "My Dear Government." In one of these reports he said, "You may rely on it, I shall endeavor to put down all nocturnal meetings, whether by day or by night."

Another neighbor of ours was the Rev. George Madder, rector of Ballyhoon, an old bachelor, who lived with a maiden sister, an elderly lady, solemn and stately, whom he held in great awe. She was very fond of flowers. When arranging some one morning in the drawing room, she found a curious blossom which she had never seen before. Just as she discovered it her gardener passed the window, which was open. "Come in, James," she called to him; "I want to show you one of the most curious things you ever saw." James accordingly came in. Miss Madder sat down, not perceiving that the bottom of the chair had been lifted out. Down she went through the frame, nearly sitting on the floor. James went into fits of laughter, and said: "Well, ma'am, sure enough, it is one of the most curious things I ever seen in my life."

ROTHSCHILD'S BANK IN PARIS.

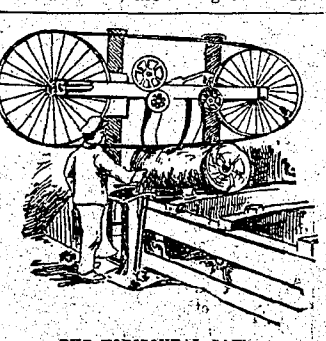
Widely Known, but Not an Imposing Structure.

The Rothschild Bank, Paris, lately brought into world-wide notice by reason of the anarchistic outrages, is by no means an imposing structure. Some idea is given of it by this little sketch made by James Greig for London Black and White. The bank is in the Rue Lafayette, facing the Rue Rossini.

LATEST HORIZONTAL SAW.
The Blade Travels at the Rate of 7,000 Feet per Minute.

A new horizontal band saw is being introduced by an Englishman into this country. The principle of it is known here, but the new machine probably represents the latest development of this type of machinery.

The whole machine weighs eleven tons, and occupies, without counter-shaft or carriage, a floor space of about 14 feet by 8 feet. The saw blade, which is 38 feet long, 5 inches wide, and runs horizontally at 7,000 feet per minute, is carried by two wrought-steel pulleys of special construction, 5 feet in diameter. No India rubber or other substance is used on the surface of these pulleys, the saw blade running on the metal rim with the teeth projecting sufficiently beyond the edge of the pulley to clear the set. The saw pulleys are carried on a strong horizontal casting, furnished with the necessary adjustment for altering the distance between the pulleys to suit saws of different lengths, and to vary the tension on the saws. The casting on which the pulleys are carried rises and falls on two large screwed vertical columns, which are made to rotate by self-acting gear, for the purpose of varying the height of the saw. The position of the saw is indicated by a disc immediately facing the operator, and, in fact, the whole control of the machine is immediately within his grasp, without having to alter his position. The four levers placed close to the indicating disc control the starting and stopping of the machine, the lifting of the saw



THE HORIZONTAL SAW.

blade, the backward and forward motions of the carriage and the variations of the feed. One of its chief features is that it requires no excavations, and can be fixed entirely on the ground level, while two belts only being required to drive it, a portable engine can be utilized for power.

THE NEW DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.



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Two Sides to the Question.
Two brothers kept a saloon in a Missouri town. One of them went to Chicago to lay in a stock of liquor. When he left home a revival was in full blast in the town, and he hardly reached the end of his journey when he received the following telegram: "Bill—Buy no liquor. Will join the church to-morrow night; business is taking us to hell—Jim." That night Bill went to hear Robert G. Ingersoll's lecture. As soon as he got back to his hotel he sent off a message as follows: "Jim—Hold off till I come; have it from a prominent citizen of Illinois that hell is closed up—Bill."

Ellison—Hello, dear boy, you look very sad this morning. What's the trouble? Green—I've just undergone a most annoying operation. Ellison—What was it? Green—I had my allowance cut off.—New York Herald.

"I have decided to withdraw from the race," said the politician decidedly. "You can't do it," returned the voter, promptly. "Why not?" "You were never in it."—Chicago Evening Post.

Hoax—You worked your way through college, didn't you? Joak—Right. Hoax—What did you work at? Joak—The other students principally.—Philadelphia Record.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HENRY CLAY'S DUELING.

The Famous Kentucky Statesman Had a Number of Experiences.

Henry Clay was one of the men who professed sentiments against dueling which he did not practice. He was wounded in an encounter with Humphrey Marshall in 1800, when he was a member of the Kentucky Legislature. Marshall was also wounded. The quarrel, singularly enough, was about a resolution which Clay introduced, recommending that members of the Legislature should wear only clothing of domestic production. A later duel and a more famous one was his encounter with John Randolph of Virginia, Senator from that State. Randolph spoke of the combination supposed to have been formed between Clay and Adams, by which Adams was elected President, and Clay was made Secretary of State, as "a union of Blue and Black Goggles—the blackie and the puritan." Randolph's pistol went off prematurely. It was reloaded and when the signal was given to fire Clay's bullet passed through a fannel dressing gown which Randolph had worn to the field. Randolph, who had told Senator Benton that he would not try to kill Clay, fired into the air. Mr. Clay went to him immediately, saying: "I trust in God, my dear sir, that you are untouched; after what has occurred, I would not have harmed you for the world." Clay and Randolph were warm friends afterward. The duel occurred in Virginia, at the end of the chain bridge, just opposite Georgetown, April 8, 1820. Nine years later Clay said in the Senate, when a bill to prohibit the sending or accepting of challenges in the District of Columbia was under consideration, that "when public opinion is renovated, chastened by reason, religion and humanity, the practice of dueling will be discontinued." The bill passed the Senate by a vote of 34 to 1.—Once a Week.

A Hearty Welcome.

To returning peace by day and tranquility at night is extended by the rheumatic patient who owes these blessings to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't delay the use of this fine antidote for pain and purifier of the blood as instant beyond the point when the disease manifests itself. Kidney trouble, dyspepsia, liver complaint, jaundice and irregularity of the bowels are relieved and cured by the Bitters.

A Libel on the Girls.

Women are now admitted to lectures at Edinburgh University, where they sit on the front seats. Recently eight women were attending Professor Tait's lecture on the geometric forms of the crystals. "An octahedron, gentlemen," said the professor, "is a body with eight plane faces. For example—" "Look at the front bench," broke in a man from the back seats.

A 50-Cent Calendar Free.

The publishers of the Youth's Companion offer to send free to every new subscriber a handsome four-page calendar, 7x10 inches, lithographed in nine bright colors. The retail price of this calendar is 50 cents.

Those who subscribe at once, sending \$1.75, will also receive a new free every week from the time the subscription is received to Jan. 1, 1906. Also the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double numbers free, and the Companion a full year, 52 weeks, to Jan. 1, 1907. Address the Youth's Companion, 189 Columbus Ave., Boston.

A Missouri rattlesnake at the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Cambridge has been observed to lose his skin twice a year and to add a rattle for every skin. Instead of losing the rattles as he does his skin, they are retained by the closing of the inner end of the old rattle over the knob of the new one, and, accidents excepted, the snake bears with him this record of his age.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.
As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface, such articles should be rejected except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine, it is taken internally and acts in the blood. Sold by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. per bottle.

Snakes in India.

Statistics show that in British East India an average of sixty-five persons are killed by snakes, tigers, leopards, wolves, bears, hyenas, etc., every day—about 24,000 a year.

Jayne's Expectorant is both a palliative and curative in all Lung Complaints, Bronchitis, etc. It is a standard remedy for Coughs and Colds, and needs only a trial to prove its worth.

It is not the place nor the condition, but the mind alone that can make any one happy or miserable.

Flannel next the skin often produces a rash removable with Gien's Saphur Soap.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

"The World" is a conventional phrase, which, being interpreted, signifies all the rascality in it.—Dickens.

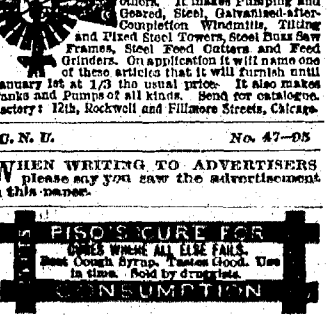
Piso's Remedy for Catarrh gives immediate relief, allays inflammation, restores taste and smell, heals the sores and cures the disease.

Waste of time is the most extravagant and costly of all experiences.

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.0 what it was. It has many branch offices, and is now erecting a new one at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than any other. It makes Flour Mills, Paper Mills, and Grinders. On application I will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/2 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

G. N. Y. No. 47-05

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.



BEST IN THE WORLD.



RIPANS TABLETS

Mr. Wm. J. Carlton, of Elizabeth, N. J., says: "I consulted a physician in the country this summer where I was spending my vacation, about a chronic dyspepsia with which I have been a good deal troubled. It takes the form of indigestion, the food I take not becoming assimilated. After prescribing for me for some time, the physician told me I would have to be treated for several months with a mild laxative and corrective—something that would gradually bring back my normal condition without the violent action of drastic remedies. I recently sent to the doctor (Dr. Thomas Cope, of Nazareth, Pa.) a box of Ripans Tablets, and wrote him what I understood the ingredients to be—rhubarb, licorice, peppermint, aloes, and soda. He writes back: 'I think the formula a very good one, and will no doubt suit you.'"

Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail for the price (10 cents a box) is sent in the Ripans Tablets. All Druggists. Write to: M. H. & C. Co., Proprietors, 402 Michigan St., Buffalo, New York.

Will positively cure CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Give it a trial. Price, 50c. per box, 60c. per dozen. Write to: M. H. & C. Co., Proprietors, 402 Michigan St., Buffalo, New York.

Cutler's Carbolic Acid Inhalant and Pocket Inhaler.

Will positively cure CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Give it a trial. Price, 50c. per box, 60c. per dozen. Write to: M. H. & C. Co., Proprietors, 402 Michigan St., Buffalo, New York.

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MY ROSE.

A wave that rolled up on the wind-swept beach
Left a pure white rose on the shining sand;
I stooped for the flower that had found my reach
And sheltered its leaves in my trembling hand.
Though it long had tossed on the ocean wide,
Mid the storm and roar of the angry sea;
The wind and the waves and the ebbing tide
Had borne it at last to its peace with me.
The waves and the rocks and the winds that passed
Had torn at its heart ere they set it free;
But a tender hand found the flower at last,
And no storm shall live in its life with me.
The wind and the waves were the storm of life,
The past that is dead is the angry sea,
And my pure white rose is my precious wife,
And her joy and peace is her love for me.

—San Francisco Town Talk.

An Unconscious Hero.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

"No," Eleanor Landberg said as she crushed the clasp of her American beauty roses she held in her clasped hands with painful intensity, "if they were somehow to blame, I can't marry you, Morris—you are not my hero."
"Heroes do not exist out of novels," answered Morris Holmes, with that perfect infection that good breeding gives to its possessor. "I cannot fight for my lady love as the medieval knights did, nor fly to the wars in the desperate days."
"Then be a soldier of peace, then be a daily warrior to be waged that need disciplined soldiers. Be anything but a dawdler on the skirts of society. You believe that because you have inherited a fortune that other men earned for you by the sweat of their brows, that you are to be idle in the lap of luxury. Shame, Morris Holmes! When I marry I will choose my husband from among the ranks of the people, my hero must do great deeds, not dream them, all day long."
"My dear socialist," said Morris, with the familiarity of long acquaintance, "if you will listen to reason a moment you will see that with money you can remedy a great many evils without it you are practically helpless."
"How many evils have you remedied, Morris? Answer me that."
"Few as yet," admitted Eleanor. "It is my fault that my father left me a fortune. Listen, dearest, I may call you so this once. Why not help me to become his almoner? At least I am not a prodigal."
"Pardon me," returned the young woman, tearing the heart from a rose—a performance which made the sensitive Morris wince—"I think you are profligate with time and influence, and all other good things which you waste by lavishing on yourself. How will you account for wasted opportunities, and talents folded in a napkin, when the day of reckoning comes?"
She was very handsome, very attractive in her strong young womanhood, and as a reformer, the fact of the hour. She belonged to clubs and societies for the advancement of women, and was not offensively progressive in her views, and the expression of them, but she had been brought into contact with strong natures, full of the sap and wine of life, and had learned to disdain the wear of purple and fine linen. The society wearing had lost place in her world, just as social functions had become tame and intolerably stupid, after the same day of life had shown her its rugged attractions.
"What would you have me do to prove myself a hero?" asked Morris Holmes, with a gentle patronizing air, as if he had been speaking to a child, and which infuriated Eleanor.
"Do," she repeated with withering scorn, "do anything to show the world that you are a man, and at least capable of managing your own affairs! Life is full of instruction, but you have never learned one of its lessons. You have not even been a profitable dreamer."
She was intense and angry, and at last he was aroused. He rose without his usual dawdling elegance of manner, and said:
"You have taught me one lesson, Eleanor, that I shall not forget. I hope you find your hero here. I love you as truly as I have done—as I will continue to do, if you do not forbid me. And now good-bye. We part friends, do we not?"
Before she answered him Eleanor rose, and in so doing dropped the flowers she had been holding. Morris sprang to pick them up, when instantly she placed her small, imperative foot upon them, crushing them to the floor. He looked at her shocked and wounded.
"You see how hopeless it is that you should ever understand me," she said bitterly. "You have more consideration for these hot-house weeds than for the souls of those about you. You hurt and wound me by your indifference to vital questions, but you are sorry for the roses! Good-bye, Morris!"
"No herbs left in the sleeper, sir."
"But I tell you I must have a herb—I can't sit up all night," and Morris Holmes shivered at the thought of such a hardship.
"A great many good people do," said the conductor. "There's old Judge Skinner and his wife; they are both going to sit up to-night."
"But my man telegraphed for a section."
"They were all taken then, sir."
It was strange that at the first moment that Morris Holmes started out to become a hero, and earn the same size of life, he should be reduced to actual suffering like this. If he had been dressed in his usual fashionable and elegant travelling attire the conductor would have suspected that he had unlimited wealth, and would have bought out some less important traveler, or sold him a berth already negotiated for, as the all-powerful car magnate has the privilege of doing.
But Morris Holmes had donned the plain dress of the ordinary business man and wore a hideous gray ulster that concealed his elegant personality, and was on his way to the mining district where a mine was located of which he was part owner; not a gold mine, but one that brought in gold—a bituminous coal mine known as the "Little Summit."
Morris had taken little or no notice of this branch of his wealth, the management and details being left to his agent, but when he left Eleanor Landberg on the occasion of her second and final refusal of his offer of marriage, he suddenly determined to take a trip to the mining coun-

try and try his hand at heroin, in the way of improving the condition of the coal which worked in underground chambers, work to him the embodiment of hardship and privation. He was going incognito, with the feeling of one who is about to perform a long-neglected duty.

The beginning was not auspicious. Morris had contact with the unwashed stranger, and the day car turned into a rendezvous for the night seemed full of him.

"I would not make a good soldier, and I certainly am not a good hero," he said to himself, and then he thought of Eleanor, and fancied her soothing the troublesome, crying child in the further end of the car, and gaining the confidence of the mean-looking parents, who were poor and tired.

At the next stopping place he went out to catch a breath of fresh air, and bought a bag of cakes for the baby, an act of generosity which the tired mother appreciated with a smile.

He talked with the father and learned their story. Two children left behind with relatives because they were too poor to take them along, but they had the promise of work where they were going, and then they would send for them. If Morris helped them he did not let his left hand know what his right was doing, but I do know that the children followed their parents a few weeks later.

Morris prepared for a night of vigils, then fell into a sound sleep curled up in a corner of the car seat, and when he awakened it was early morning.

It is an awesome thing to awaken in a car after a night of that sort. The first feeling is one of thankfulness that one is alive, the next an overpowering sense of dirt and discomfort. Morris thought at first that his limbs were paralyzed, but after a vigorous stretch he felt better, and looked out with some interest on a world that was new to him, fresh from the luxuries of the metropolis. He saw the "good-morning" of nature, with man a chimerical speck in his plan. Mere cabins were perched in commanding positions on hillsides, and sleepy-looking children, bare-headed and barefooted, were saluting the flying train from the open door. He could not understand how anyone could live in such a place. He felt no thrill of sympathy with these grovelers in the by-ways of life, and again he wondered how Eleanor would handle such a problem. He felt a sense of loneliness without her as if she had once belonged to him but had gone.

A longer stop was made at a rude station, and Morris came near to the great tragedy that is enacted in the lowest as well as in the grandest home. But how different the methods! It was not yet sunrise, but the door of a cabin had been flung open, and a woman with an apron thrown over her head rushed out into the morning, followed by two weeping children. Then a man ran out hastily, and going to a building close by, tore a board from its rough roof, and hurried back into the house, followed by the women and children. The train moved on, and Morris wondered over what he had just seen. Probably a man and a woman, and that is all the story, but Morris asked a shaggy old man, who sat back of him wrapped in a time-worn plaid, what it meant.

"Well, mon, I misdoubt it were some body slipped awa, and they needed the board to streeki him," said the old Scotchman.

It was gruesome when Morris understood, and he wondered if Eleanor would have known the mine, or the moral or physical welfare of the men. He had taken the revenue from it as part of his patrimony, indifferent as to methods. He had been helping to grind women and children into the dust, that he might loll in luxury. His conscience stung him with reproaches which were inadequate to make him suffer as he deserved.

"Your hand, friend," he had said to the foreman, and noted the ugly scowl, and determined that he would not let the mine draw back.

"Taint as white as yours, and how do you know that you are my friend?" was the surly reply.

"I am here to see what you need, and will help you if you will let me," answered Morris gently.

"A spy of an over-seer, like enough. The sooner you get out of these quarters, the better for your health. If one of the bloomin' mine owners sent you here, go back an' tell him that safe to come apyrrou!" Tell him, too, that we'll give him a warmer welcome—bounds that they all are!

The miners, dirty, black and complaining, had gathered around the foreman, and although they hated him, they were bound to him by a common grudge.

"Tell them to come and get filled with warm lead—we'd heat it for the reason," said a burly miner known as "Old George."

"They dassn't come high their own property," said another, "they're white-livered cowards, and not worth the powder to blow 'em to thunder!"

"Go back to your master and tell him what his lovin' workmen says," said the foreman contemptuously, "an' get a photograph of some of the hungry children and dyin' mothers, for the family album. My misun will give you hers."

"Men," said the stranger, unbuttoning his heavy ulster, and throwing it open, "have you ever heard of Morris Holmes?"

A groan and a series of yells saluted him.

"Aye, an' of his father afore him. It's that he might be soft and eat fine food, that we gets lost in the choke an' damp. If he sent you, go back an' tell him to come out here himself. We hev a long account to settle, an' the fingers is waitin'!" It was "Old George" who spoke.

"I am Morris Holmes!"

Now it was a quality that the rough and lawless of creation recognize, and admire, it is courage, and after the first start of surprise, which in that sudden crowd was genuine and dramatic, the men felt an instant respect for this weakling of wealth, who was not afraid of them, and something like a cheer broke from their hoarse throats.

"I am here to right the wrongs," continued Morris in a voice that sounded like a commandment, "and a battle!" "But I demand your confidence, and that of your wives and children. I have the right to ask this. For the present that is all I have to say."

One of the latest discoveries in the ballad kingdom is the "hay bacillus," the found guilty of what has hitherto been called the "spontaneous combustion" of improperly cured hay. A scientist—who knows all about it, of course—says that the hay bacillus is a minute, "stick-like" being, always and everywhere found on grass and hay. When it is not sufficiently dry, the bacilli continue to live on the moisture still present. By their breathing, these mischievous atoms generate heat, and as there are billions on billions of them the heat rises until it reaches 100 degrees C. and more. Then the poor things die. But the mischief goes deeper. The bodies of grass are turned into threads of coal, the coal, condensing the gases developed, increases the heat. Finally, when this transformation has progressed to the surface, a slight draught lifts the smoldering mass into flame. In like manner, bacilli of the same genus cause the ignition of manure heaps.

A few cheered him, other remained sullen and discontented, good news being received with caution and suspicion.

Eleanor Landberg had no word from Morris for six months. Then she received a paper marked red ink, which had a paragraph that interested her. It gave a plain statement of the great improvement that had taken place in the "Little Summit" mine, and went on to describe the comfortable homes of the miners, the new machinery which had been put into the mines to take the place of child labor, the comfortable stables above ground that had been built for the mules, the improved social conditions of the men's families, and ended with a glowing tribute to the noble energy of the young and athletic mine owner, Morris Holmes.

Athletic? Eleanor repeated the word with great satisfaction. It was of moral athletes she was thinking, and it pleased her mightily that this word could be thus applied to Morris.

In a few months she received a second newspaper, published like the first, in a town adjoining the mines, and giving news of that section of country. It also contained a marked paragraph, but the marking was irregular black lines, of jagged pencil, and on the border was drawn a rude hand, pointing to the notice, and the badly written but legible name "Old George."

Eleanor read in a few intense words the news that had been sent to her. There had been an accident in the mine. The roof of an entire chamber had fallen, and buried twenty miners beneath it. The men were rescued with great difficulty, and some of them were badly injured. When all were supposed to have been saved, there was a wailing cry, and the wife of "Old George" struggled from the hands of friends and tried to throw herself into the mine.

Morris Holmes, pale and out of breath, called for men to go down into the mine to rescue George. No one else would venture, and they knew the danger of a falling rock. So Morris, with one look at the blue sky above him, swung into the cage and was lowered alone amid an awe-stricken silence into the bosom of death. There was not much more to tell. When the signal was given there was willing hands to help deliver the two men from the wreckage, but only one came up alive. The other had succumbed to a fatal damp. A long paucity followed, but it must limit to Eleanor. Her eyes rested on four out-quoted, backeyed lines, that closed the story; they would never be her.

"For whether on the scaffold high,
Or in the tomb, it was not I,
The dearest place for man to die,
Is where he dies for man."

She had found her hero, never again to lose him. He had returned on his shield.

A DANGEROUS TIP.

It Nearly Cost a Limb, and Perhaps a Life.

There is a hospital superintendent in New York to-day who, when he was a hospital clerk, advised an applicant to lie about the history of his case, and so got him admitted. When he thinks of his kindness and what followed it he shudders at the recollection.

The would-be patient was suffering from a tubercular knee. He had been disabled for three years. The clerk knew that a case of three years' standing would be denied admission. He pitied the sufferer.

"They won't examine you at first," he said. "Tell them your knee was all right until a few days ago. Then they'll accept you. Once in you'll be all right."

The patient followed this advice and was admitted. But he didn't stop at that. When the surgeons examined his knee he astonished them by saying it had been well until a few days before. They thought it strange and cross-examined him. He was firm.

That made all the difference in the world. Had he told them that the limb had been affected for three years, they would have treated it in the ordinary way.

But heroic measures were necessary. What he told them was true, for when it seemed that the case was one of cancerous growth and that amputation at the hip joint was necessary. The operation is often fatal.

The patient heard with firmness their decision to amputate. The date for the amputation was set. On the day before it was to be performed the kind-hearted clerk went into the ward to ask how the patient was getting along.

"My operation is set down for tomorrow," the man said.

"Operation!" said the clerk in surprise, "what kind of an operation?"

"Amputation at the hip. I may live through it. It's better to have it over anyway."

"Goodness, man!" exclaimed the clerk, "you don't mean to tell me you stuck to that story about your leg only having been affected for a few days? You told them the truth after you found you had been admitted?"

"No, I didn't," he of the bad limb responded. "They've questioned me several times, but I've stuck to my first story like a brick."

The clerk ran to the house surgeon in mad haste and confessed that he had "inspired" the false history of the case. There was a consultation of surgeons. The operation has not taken place yet.

Better still, the patient walks on two good legs to-day. The clerk is superintendent. But when he thinks of what would have happened if he had postponed for a day his friendly call upon the man with the bad leg, he shudders.

The Hay Bacillus.

One of the latest discoveries in the ballad kingdom is the "hay bacillus," the found guilty of what has hitherto been called the "spontaneous combustion" of improperly cured hay. A scientist—who knows all about it, of course—says that the hay bacillus is a minute, "stick-like" being, always and everywhere found on grass and hay. When it is not sufficiently dry, the bacilli continue to live on the moisture still present. By their breathing, these mischievous atoms generate heat, and as there are billions on billions of them the heat rises until it reaches 100 degrees C. and more. Then the poor things die. But the mischief goes deeper. The bodies of grass are turned into threads of coal, the coal, condensing the gases developed, increases the heat. Finally, when this transformation has progressed to the surface, a slight draught lifts the smoldering mass into flame. In like manner, bacilli of the same genus cause the ignition of manure heaps.

A BUFFALO FARM.

RAISING THE NEARLY EXTINCT ANIMAL FOR PROFIT.

Montana Contains the Only Domesticated Herd in the Country—Cross-Bred Buffaloes.

Montana is the home of many strange geological and agricultural wonders, but none more so than that of the only herd of domesticated buffaloes in this country. Ravalli is located upon the edge of the old Flathead Indian Reservation, and can be reached by the Northern Pacific, from Helena, in half a day's ride. It is a thriving and enterprising place in a most picturesque part of the country, and in the summer time many tourists get off there to inspect the herd of buffaloes owned by Mr. Chas. Allard and Marchel Pablo.

Scientists and representatives of museums frequently drop off here and try to buy buffaloes to ship east, and one day the leader of a traveling circus tried to bargain for the whole herd. As there are nearly 200 in the herd, and the price for buffaloes is advancing rapidly every year, this enterprising showman did not realize the sum of money he would have required for the purchase.

A good buffalo hide is worth \$100 to-day, and a mounted head all the way from \$200 to \$500; but what a whole buffalo would cost it is difficult to say. The owners of the herd are not selling to-day; they are breeding for the future. Letters pour in upon them from all parts of the country asking them their price for one to a dozen buffaloes.

"But we are not selling any buffaloes," says Charles Allard, "for the reason that we need them all at present. They will not be put upon the market for several years yet. Museums, parks and shows are constantly making efforts to get them in quantities, and though we might dispose of one or two singly we have no pairs to sell. We will have altogether about 200 by this fall."

Two years ago this herd consisted of 82 animals, and was then located at Omaha, and was known as the Jones herd. Allard paid \$18,000 for them, and removed them to Montana, where they are kept on a large range. Later Marchel Pablo, a well-known cattle merchant, went into partnership with Allard, and the two have conducted the buffalo farm between them ever since. During the present summer a party of scientists and travelers visited the herd, and they enjoyed themselves rarely tasted in these days, a steak of buffalo. An accident had made it possible for them to try this tempting morsel, and everyone pronounced it more delicious than any steak ever put upon the market, and buffalo meat in time may become a rare product of our markets. When the animals are bred in sufficient numbers they will be killed gradually for their hides and heads, and the meat alone will bring a good sum to the owners.

Buffaloes crossed with domestic cattle make fine meat for table use; also, some fine specimens here crossed with polled Angus stock are wonders to the strangers. They are all large and magnificent animals, and the fur is finer and closer than that of the pure buffalo. The cross breeds yield very valuable robes and in many ways retain the looks and characteristics of their wild progenitors. Cross-bred buffaloes may yet roam over the country in herds and flocks, but our domesticated stock-giving them the strength and vitality so much needed in the West to withstand the storms and blizzards. The domesticated buffaloes and the cross-breeds defy the severest storms and they face them every time. While horses and cows will be driven before the storms for many miles the buffaloes simply stand still with their breast toward the wind and wait until it has abated. Then they will hunt around where the snow is thinnest and search for food. Their thick, shaggy coats appear to be water-proof and cold-proof. As soon as a storm approaches the herd bunches together and form a wedge, with the well-protected head of the oldest bull at the apex. In this way the weakest cows and calves are sheltered by the more hardy animals.

The domesticated herd has lost much of the natural wildness of the untamed buffaloes, and they feed quietly within the range not far from human spectators; but their instincts are the same, and it is an interesting study to watch them as they graze on the rich grass. The report of a rifle near by invariably startles them, and they rush across the field in true buffalo style, giving you an idea of what kind of death awaited one who happened to be in their way. The animals are trusty to a certain extent, but it needs an experienced cowboy to handle them when the bulls are around. These animals, though not so fierce as the Spanish bull reared for the arena, are more savage and determined when drawn into battle. If placed in the arena with a Spanish bull, a wild buffalo would come out victor every time. If one can judge of his fighting qualities, out here in the native wilds. His head is as hard as a rock, and nothing short of a cannon ball could make an impression upon it. The shaggy hair acts as a thick pad to most of the head and protects the eyes and brain so that a rifle ball could not penetrate through hair and hide unless it happened to strike at a peculiar angle.

"This herd is the only one in this country of any size," explained the head of the valuable herd stock, "although there is a small one in the Texas Panhandle. There are quite a number of wild ones in the Yellowstone Park, too, and there may be a few scattered around in the West. These, however, are scattered over immense ranges, and hidden in almost inaccessible places. In 1893 the northern herd of wild buffaloes contained about 10,000 head, and were located between the Black Hills and Bismarck. But during that summer so many hunters, Indians and white men, surrounded the herd that by October the number was reduced to 1,200. Then Sitting Bull's band arrived at Standing Rock Agency, and in a few days there was a hoof to be found in the whole region. Occasionally one is stumbled upon, but it is a very rare thing. They are literally exterminated. Long before

this southern herd had been killed off by the Indians and white hunters, and the destruction of the northern herd completed the whole business. This is why the American buffalo is becoming an animal of great curiosity to most people."

Hunting Wolves in Russia.

In Russia there is a method employed for capturing wolves which sometimes proves very efficacious, and which in the carrying out exemplifies the singular combination of ferocity, daring and cowardice which distinguishes these animals. Partly surrounding a house in the forest, an enclosure or yard is formed of high and strong timber, to which admission from the outside can be obtained through one gate only. This is so arranged and weighted as to close automatically, and on the opposite side of the enclosure another very strongly constructed gate leads to the farm premises. When wolves are known to be in the neighborhood a man mounted upon a good horse, and carrying the ever attractive pig, scours the surrounding country until the cries of the latter have brought together a hungry train. Keeping a wary eye ahead of his pursuers, the horseman then makes for the artificial enclosure into which he dashes by the outer gate, and on again through the one opposite. The latter is immediately banged to and securely barred by the peasants in charge, while the former closes of its own accord upon the closely following wolves, who are thus fairly trapped. No sooner do the creatures become aware of this than the most abject fear takes the place of ferocity, and their captors dispose of them with axes and cudgels at their leisure.

A Dog's Passion For Dolls.

The latest sensation in Birmingham is the doll-snatching dog. The animal is the property of a lady who resides at Small Heath, and some time ago one of her little girls was very fond of inducing the dog to carry her doll, and the animal acquired quite a passion for relieving the child of her precious charge. The dog would carry it about for hours, and oftentimes take it to his kennel and lie down beside it for the greater part of the day. He never harmed the doll, always gripping its clothes, and not detaching it in the slightest. Up to a certain point its tendencies were productive of undiluted fun, and so popular did the dog become that the children of the neighborhood frequently came to its owner's house with the query, "Please, Mrs. —, can your dog come and take my doll a walk?"

But by degrees the animal's healthy affection for dolls developed into an absolute passion, and now a more unpopular quadruped does not exist in the whole suburb. Not content with carrying a doll when requested to do so, the animal commenced to prow around the neighborhood and forcibly deprive stray children of their treasured pets. Whenever and wherever he saw a doll in a child's arms he would stealthily walk up to her, seize the prize and run off with it to his kennel. In a single day he has been known to bring four captives home, and the maternal indignation of the neighborhood is something terrible to contemplate. If that dog does not mend his ways shortly, his career will be prematurely closed. The animal should be engaged at Christmas time in the interest of the Children's Hospital; he would soon provide dolls for all the inmates.

Discovered the First Diamond.

The Cape of Good Hope government is contemplating the bestowal of a pension upon Leonard Jacobs, who found the first diamond in the colony. Jacobs, a Korannah, settled in Peniel, now known as Barkly, in 1866. A German missionary, Kalenberg, told him to look sharp for diamonds, explaining to the ignorant Korannah the value and appearance of the stones. Jacobs' children soon after found several glittering stones. One proved to be a real diamond; the others were crystals. Jacobs' wife, not knowing that any particular value attached to the jewel, exchanged it for calico.

Jacobs set out on the trail of the lucky trader, and finding him, forced him to return the jewel. The Korannah's stone was forwarded to Port Elizabeth, where Sir Philip Wodehouse, the Governor, purchased it for \$2,500. He named it the "Star of South Africa," and it still remains in his family.

Jacobs, after a lapse of two years, received a horse, wagon and some sheep as payment. The man is now an octogenarian and in hearty health.

A Model Ship's Captain.

Captain Vaughan, of the British bark Sokoto, has a way of dealing with his men which is a revelation to the old-time "bucko mates," but the reports are that it works like a charm. When in port he feeds them on watermelons, peaches and other fruit when in season, and it is safe to say that provender of that sort was never seen going into a forecabin before. At sea he has no such thing as an allowance, every sailor on the bark being privileged to eat all he wants to and can hold. The men have fresh bread every day, all the "hard tack" they want, canned meats, potatoes, vegetables and fruit. Strange as it may seem, the cost is less than that on any other vessel of the same line. Besides this, the men work more cheerfully, keep the bark looking like a parlor, and never want to leave the employ.

Captain Vaughan is breaking down the established custom, but his owners are satisfied, as he is saving money for the firm.—New York Tribune.

A Millionaire's Confession.

Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, who so narrowly escaped being the victim of the late anarchist outrage in Paris, was once asked by a journalist whether he thought that riches led to happiness. "Ah, no!" answered the millionaire, sadly, "that would be too glorious! Happiness is something totally different. Believe me, the truest source of happiness is—work!"

A Missionaries' Museum.

One of the most interesting museums in Boston has been removed to Hartford—the museum of curiosities collected during 75 years by the missionaries of the American board, and for many years displayed in cabinets in a little dark room in the Congregational House. The collection is to be deposited in the library of the Hartford Theological Seminary, and Boston will know it no more.

Many of the objects were worthless—unless from a sentimental point of view—pebbles from Palestine, bits of wood or stone broken from temples and the like—but others were of the greatest rarity, interest and scientific value, and some were unique. There were little idols from India, models illustrating life and manufacture in China or Japan, and savage arms and implements from the South Seas. Unlike many similar objects seen nowadays, they were genuine "documents" of savage or barbarous life before it had been touched and influenced by Western civilization. To the ethnographer they were invaluable.

Particularly interesting were the idols and curiosities from the Sandwich Islands, all of them obtained by the earlier missionaries. They included the great idol of the Hawaiian war god, one of the most interesting things in its way ever brought to America. The Hawaiian portion of the collection was not sent to Hartford, but, through the influence of Mr. Gorham D. Gilman, the Hawaiian Consul in Boston, it has gone to enrich the Bishop Museum of Hawaiian antiquities in Honolulu.

Schools in Alaska.

There are nearly two thousand children enrolled in Alaska schools, though there is a school population of from eight to ten thousand. The government contributes about one-third to the support of the schools, but the other two-thirds is provided by the missionary societies. One of the obstacles to the progress of teaching in Alaska is the idea of the northern Eskimo that "to-morrow will be another day," and they make no effort to memorize anything for future use. However, the children seem to have a great desire to know the English language, and study faithfully in the school room, though they often fail to use what they learn outside; and they are uniformly well behaved in the school room.

Germany's War Dogs.

The Gardejager Pachmann and Herch, who took two German war dogs to Constantinople the Saturday before Whitsuntide, have returned to Potsdam. The two dogs, when they arrived at Constantinople, had several days' rest before they were shown to the Sultan. His majesty and his officers were so much surprised at the clever and useful performance of the dogs that the German jager were begged to give some Turkish soldiers instruction in the training of such dogs. This was done for several days, after which the Sultan gave the German soldiers each a decoration and \$200, and caused them to be shown the city and its surroundings. The two war dogs were a present to the Sultan from the German Emperor.

Bluefish Towed a Boat to Sea.

A remarkable catch of bluefish was made in the ocean off Blue Hill life-saving station, Long Island, by Robert and Charles Smith, of this place. A school of bluefish was sighted about a mile off shore, and, working to the eastward, the fishermen set a gill net. The rush of the fish was so great that the boat was carried two miles, to Water Island, before the fishermen could get control of the fish. At least half of the fish escaped, yet over two tons were caught in the net.

Oatmeal for the Teeth.

It has been remarked that in countries where oatmeal, and not fine flour, is in general use the people will be found with the best and whitest teeth. So well recognized is this fact that many doctors order its use as an article of daily diet for children in cases where dentition is likely to be retarded or imperfect.

An Appropriate Text.

A worthy clergyman of my acquaintance, having been presented to an important living, preached his first sermon from the words, "All that ever came before Me are thieves and robbers." He was surprised and distressed when the church warden afterward hinted to him that his choice of a text had been hard upon his predecessors.

Intensifying Color in Wood.

A process has been discovered for intensifying the coloring matter in wood, making wood lustrous and attractive to the eye, as if newly varnished with various colored varnishes. The mixture used acts chemically. It will greatly increase the use of wood instead of wall paper and paint.

European Families.

The average size of families in Europe is as follows: France, 3.08 members; Denmark, 3.61; Hungary, 3.70; Switzerland, 3.94; Austria, 4.09; Belgium, 4.05; England, 4.08; Germany, 4.10; Sweden, 4.12; Holland, 4.22; Scotland, 4.46; Italy, 4.66; Spain, 4.65; Russia, 4.88; Ireland 5.20.

Found a Beautiful Opal Stone.

Seward Day, of Wilbur, Wash., was carefully hammering an ordinary looking piece of basalt rock a few days since when it suddenly parted into several pieces, exposing a beautiful opal stone over a quarter of an inch in diameter.

One of Nature's Safeguards.

The eyelids close involuntarily when the eye is threatened in order that this organ may be protected. If a man had to think to shut his eyes when something was thrown at them he would be too slow to save the eye from injury.

England's Largest Jail.

Portland Prison is England's largest jail. Nearly 2,000 convicts are lodged there, being employed chiefly in the "Crown quarries," from which something like 50,000 to 60,000 tons of Portland stone are annually exported.

The Man at the Lever.

The locomotive engineer is a remarkably placid fellow, with a habit of deliberate precision in his look and motions. He occasionally turns a calm eye to his gauge and then resumes his quiet watch ahead. The three levers which he has to manipulate are under his hand for instant use, and when they are used it is quietly and in order, as an organist pulls out his stops. The noise in the cab makes conversation difficult, but not as bad as that heard in the car when passing another train, with or without the windows open, and in looking out of the engine cab the objects are approached gradually, not rushed past as when one looks laterally out of a parlor car window. The fact is that the engineer does not look at the side—therefore the speed seems less, as the objects are approached gradually.

Those who have ridden at ninety miles an hour on a locomotive know that on a good road (and there are many such) the engine is not shaken and swayed in a terrific manner, but is rather comfortable, and the speed is not so apparent as when one is riding in a parlor car, where only a lateral view is had. The engineer can be very comfortable if he is quite sure of the track ahead, and it is only in rounding curves or in approaching crossings that he feels nervous, and it is doubtful if it is any more strain to run a locomotive at high speed than to ride on a bicycle through crowded thoroughfares. Judge the contentment of the bicyclist rider and the engineer, the engineer has rather the best of it.

Esquimaux Character.

Although the Esquimaux laugh at death and make a jest of sorrow, they are none the less indulgent husbands and affectionate fathers. True communists in both theory and practice; unselfishly sharing their last morsel with a smile; a simple, kindly, dirty, good-natured, child-like race, possessing no hope of betterment; giving no thought to the future; systematically forgetful of the past; living only in the present, and making the heaviest burdens of that present light with irrepressible cheerfulness of heart!

An illustration of the apathy with which mortality is regarded by the Esquimaux was afforded by an incident of our cruise. Ten deaths from blood-poisoning had occurred among the natives within ten days, yet there were but few evidences of sorrow or alarm. When I expressed sympathy with a man whom I had employed as a pilot, and who, within a month, had lost his father, wife, child and wife's brother, he said to me, "Atchoo!"

"Atchoo!" Not so many to feed. Flour dear. No fish. Plenty men hungry. Plenty men die. Ananaki! Very good! By-me-by no more Esquimaux. All sleep—me every-body. So!" Then emphasized his philosophy with a hearty laugh.